

SEPTEMBER

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# BLUE BOLT

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VOL. 7 NO. 4





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX-

LEAVING FARR M.A. ON SUMMER VACATION, DICK COLE AND SIMBA KARNO JOIN TED TODLEY IN GIVING TED'S NEW SAILBOAT A SHAKE-DOWN CRUISE ALONG THE SEA COAST. IT IS THE SECOND DAY OF THEIR TRIP...



SAILING, ♪  
SAILING, OVER  
THE BOUNDING  
♫ MAIN...

WHAT A LIFE!  
YOUR DAD SURE  
GAVE YOU A SWELL  
PRESENT, TED..

SHE IS  
NICE, DICK.

BLOW UP SOME  
BALLOONS, DICK.  
WE'LL HAVE  
SOME TARGET  
PRACTICE.

NO SOONER  
SAID THAN DONE,  
TED. PFF-FF-  
FFF...



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor  
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Peggy Ann Crowley, Associate Editor; Helen Doig Schmid, Editorial Assistant.  
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personages.



A FEW  
MINUTES  
LATER...

YOU FIRST, SIMBA.  
TAKE SIX SHOTS,  
THEN DICK AND  
I WILL TAKE  
OUR TURNS.

OKAY, BOYS. TOSS  
UP THOSE BIG  
BALLOONS!



I'VE SOME CHALK  
IN THIS TIN BOX.  
WE'LL KEEP  
SCORE. ALL SET,  
SIMBA?

ALL SET, DICK.  
LET'S HAVE  
THE FIRST  
ONE!



AND SO, THE  
BOYS PASS  
HAPPY DAYS,  
FISHING,  
TARGET-  
SHOOTING  
AND CRUIS-  
ING OVER  
SUNLIT  
WATERS,  
TILL ONE  
EVENING...



WE'VE GOT TO PUT  
IN AT THE FIRST  
LIKELY PLACE,  
SIMBA. WE ARE  
GETTING VERY LOW  
ON WATER AND  
PROVISIONS...

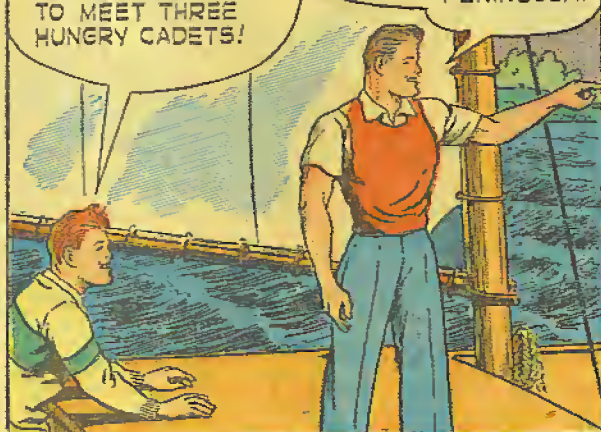
BUT WHERE,  
TED? THIS IS A  
GOSH-AWFUL  
EMPTY  
STRETCH OF  
COAST!



HALF AN HOUR LATER...

IN THAT CASE, THE  
NATIVES ARE ABOUT  
TO MEET THREE  
HUNGRY CADETS!

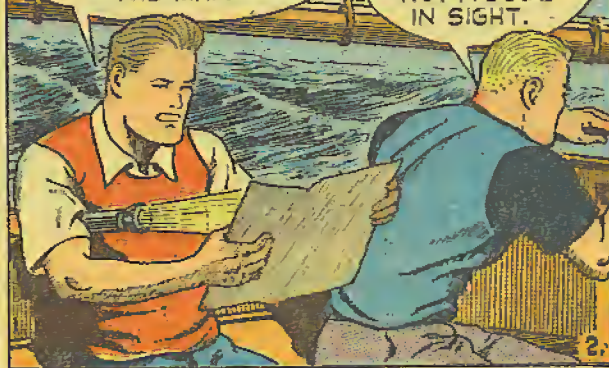
HEY, FELLAS, THERE'RE  
SOME SHACKS AT  
THE END OF THAT  
PENINSULA!



THE "TERN" SAILS INTO A TINY, NATURAL, LAND-  
LOCKED HARBOR...

HMM...THIS MUST BE FISH  
COVE OUT AT THE POINT  
OF CROGG'S NECK...ONLY  
A PIN POINT ON  
THE MAP.

IT LOOKS LIKE  
A DESERTED  
PIN POINT, DICK.  
NOT A SOUL  
IN SIGHT.





THEY TIE  
UP AT, AND  
MOUNT, A  
WOODEN  
PIER...

LET'S MOSEY AROUND!  
THIS PIER'S IN TOO  
GOOD SHAPE FOR  
A DESERTED FISH-  
ING VILLAGE.

HOPE THIS  
BURG ISN'T  
AS EMPTY  
AS MY  
TUMMY!

LET'S  
GO!



SAY, THIS IS A  
GHOST TOWN!  
PHOOEY!

HUH, IT'S, SO  
EMPTY THERE  
AREN'T EVEN  
ANY GHOSTS!

LET'S TAKE  
A PEEK IN  
THAT LAST  
SHACK OVER  
THERE.

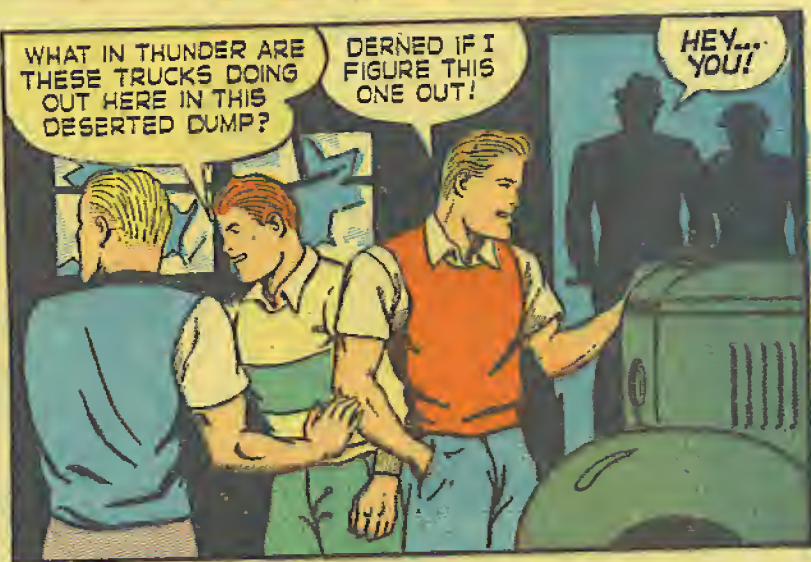


JEEPERS! HEY, GUYS, LOOK  
HERE! TWO BRAND-NEW  
TRUCKS!

WHAT IN THUNDER ARE  
THESE TRUCKS DOING  
OUT HERE IN THIS  
DESERTED DUMP?

DERNED IF I  
FIGURE THIS  
ONE OUT!

HEY...  
YOU!



WELL! SO THIS HAMLET  
DOES HAVE A POPULATION  
AFTER ALL!

YEAH! AND YOU BIRDS  
AIN'T GONNA BE NO  
ADDITION TO IT.  
SCRAM!

ALL WE WANT  
IS SOME FOOD  
AND WATER...

ON YER WAY, JERKS!  
THIS AIN'T NO FILLIN'  
STATION!

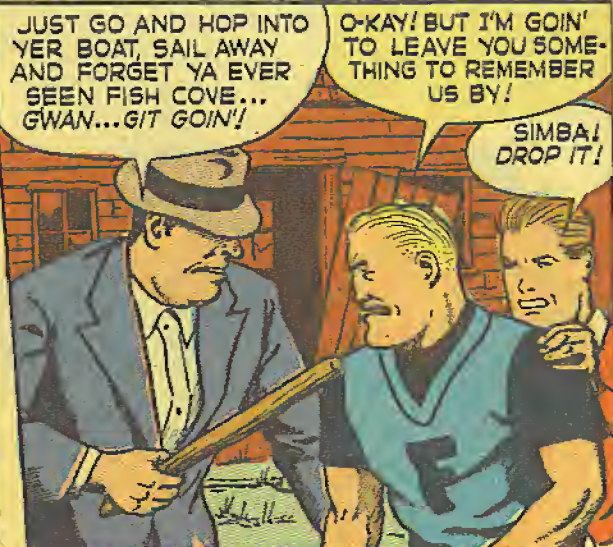






SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BEING SO TOUGH? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

YOU AIN'T GONNA BE HERE LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT!



JUST GO AND HOP INTO YER BOAT, SAIL AWAY AND FORGET YA EVER SEEN FISH COVE... GWAN...GIT GOIN!

O-KAY! BUT I'M GOIN' TO LEAVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMEMBER US BY!

SIMBA! DROP IT!

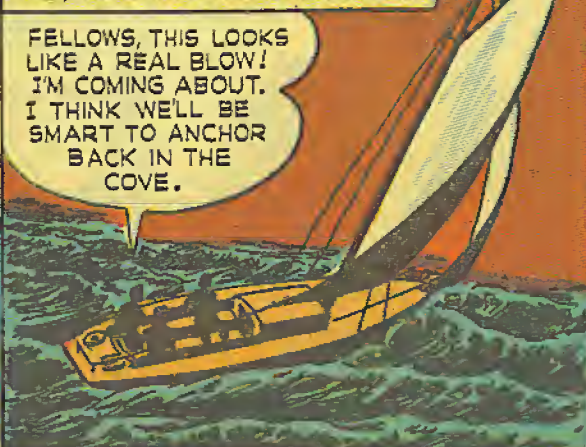
THOROUGHLY BURNT UP BY THEIR RECEPTION, THE BOYS RETURN TO THE PIER AND THEIR BOAT...



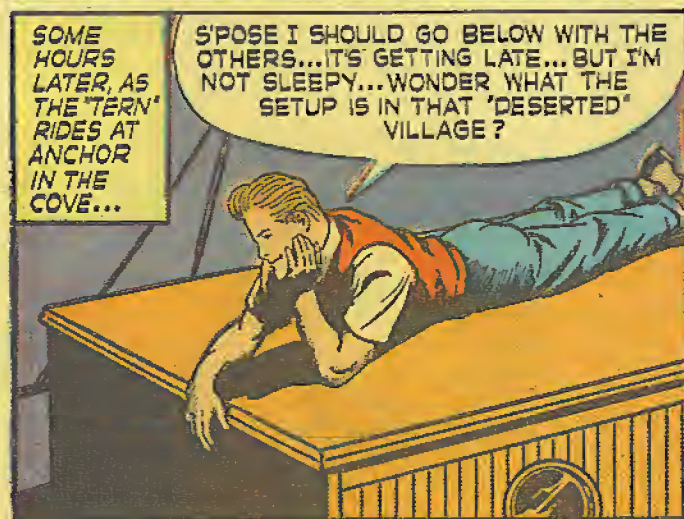
WHAT DID THAT BIG OAF YELL AFTER US?

HE YELLED, 'IN CASE YER THIRSTY, THERE'S WATER IN THE OCEAN.'

THEY SAIL FROM THE PIER, BUT AS THEY HEAD INTO THE OPEN SEA...



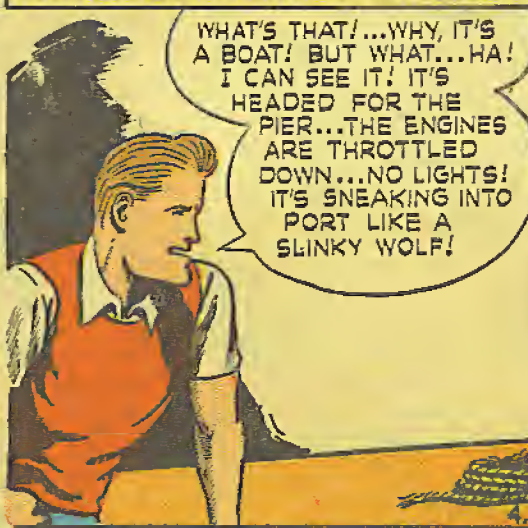
FELLOWS, THIS LOOKS LIKE A REAL BLOW! I'M COMING ABOUT. I THINK WE'LL BE SMART TO ANCHOR BACK IN THE COVE.



SOME HOURS LATER, AS THE 'TERN' RIDES AT ANCHOR IN THE COVE...

S'POSE I SHOULD GO BELOW WITH THE OTHERS...IT'S GETTING LATE... BUT I'M NOT SLEEPY...WONDER WHAT THE SETUP IS IN THAT 'DESERTED' VILLAGE?

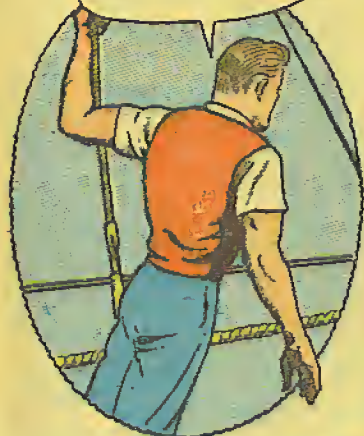
SUDDENLY A SOUND BRINGS DICK UPRIGHT.



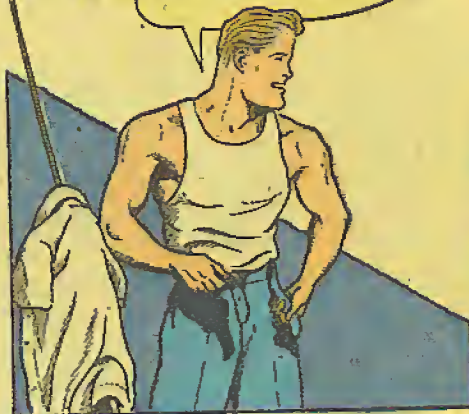
WHAT'S THAT! ...WHY, IT'S A BOAT! BUT WHAT...HA! I CAN SEE IT! IT'S HEADED FOR THE PIER...THE ENGINES ARE THROTTLED DOWN...NO LIGHTS! IT'S SNEAKING INTO PORT LIKE A SLINKY WOLF!



THERE! SHE'S STOPPED! I CAN JUST MAKE HER OUT...SHE'S DOCKED AT THE PIER.



SOMETHING'S SCREWY HERE. I'M GOING TO STICK OUT MY NECK AND FIND OUT WHAT'S COOKIN'. SINCE I'VE GOT MY SWIMMING TRUNKS ON, I'LL JUST...

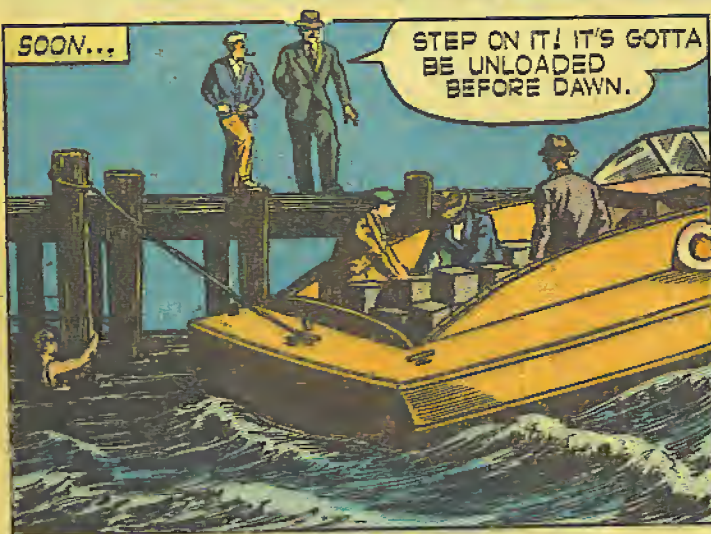


DICK SLIPS INTO THE WATER AND QUIETLY SWIMS TOWARD THE DOCKED BOAT...



SOON...

STEP ON IT! IT'S GOTTA BE UNLOADED BEFORE DAWN.



MY NAME AIN'T MACK SEELY, IF THIS AIN'T THE SWEETEST RACKET I EVER RAN! WHY, THIS ONE CARGO'LL NET ME FIVE GRAND PROFIT!



YEAH, BUT IT'S PLENTY RISKY.

IF THE COAST GUARD NABS US RUNNING HIGH TARIFF GOODS, IT'S A FEDERAL PEN, SEELY!

HUH! NOBODY SUSPECTS ANY ACTIVITY IN FISH COVE.

SMUGGLERS!



SUDDENLY, DICK'S HAND SLIPS ON THE WET PILE.

HEY! WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE?

A FISH, PROBABLY.

GOSH, I BETTER SCRAM OUT OF HERE...FAST!



SMAC!

BUT DICK MOVES TOO LATE...

FISH MY AUNT! LOOK, PETE, IT'S A RAT...A TWO-LEGGED RAT!





HEY, JED! JAKE! LAUNCH YOUR DINGHY, QUICK! THERE'S A SNOOPER SWIMMIN' WAY OUT THAT-A-WAY! HURRY, YOU DOPES!



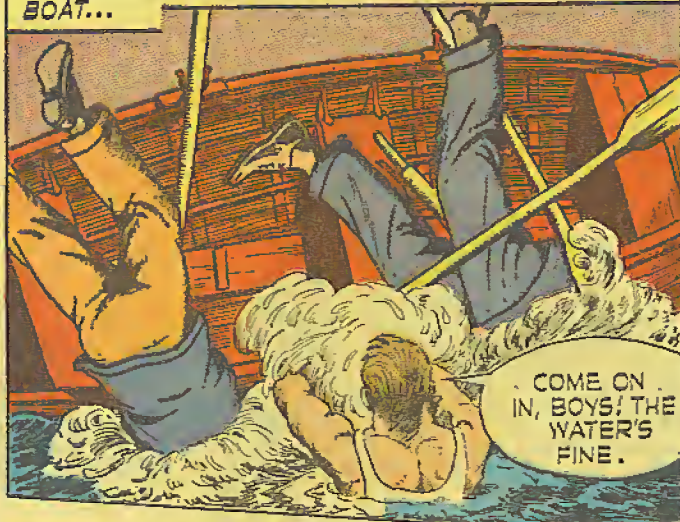
DICK SWIMS DESPERATELY BUT HIS PURSUERS SOON CATCH UP WITH HIM...

HEY, JED! IT'S ONE 'O THEM SNOOPIN' KIDS! PULL OVER AND WE'LL HAUL HIM IN!

WHAD'YA KNOW! SEELY'LL SURE STOP HIS CLOCK!



AS JED AND JAKE SEEK TO HAUL DICK INTO THE BOAT...



COME ON IN, BOYS! THE WATER'S FINE.

DAD-BLAST IT ALL!

NOT SO FAST, KID!

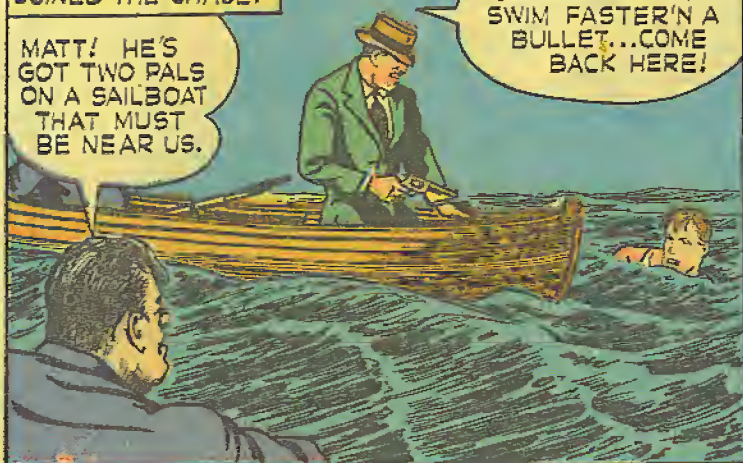
GXX!!X??  
\*!!\*\*G!!!



MATT SEELY HAS JOINED THE CHASE!

MATT! HE'S GOT TWO PALS ON A SAILBOAT THAT MUST BE NEAR US.

UNLESS YOU CAN SWIM FASTER'N A BULLET...COME BACK HERE!



BACK AT THE PIER.

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS. HIS PALS ARE ON A SAILBOAT THAT'S ANCHORED SOMEWHERE IN FISH COVE. IT CAN'T BE TOO FAR. GET 'EM AND BRING 'EM BACK HERE.





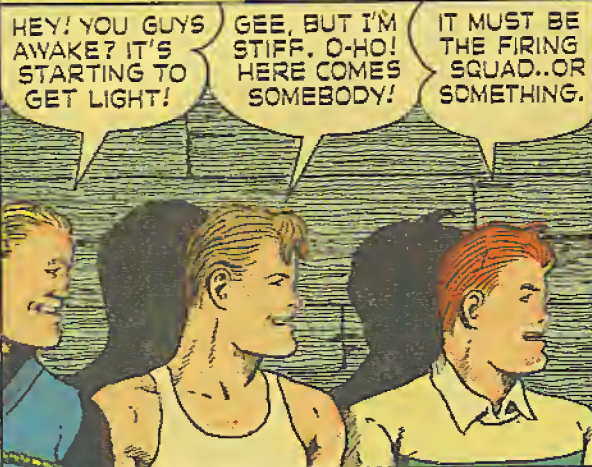
**S**URPRISED IN THEIR SLEEP, TED AND SIMBA FALL EASY VICTIMS TO SEELY'S MEN. THEY ARE BOUND AND BROUGHT ASHORE TO BE PLACED IN A SHACK WITH DICK...



NO! YOU DOPE! CORPSES WITH BULLET HOLES MEAN INVESTIGATION BY THE LAW! C'MON, WE GOTTA FINISH UNLOADIN' THE CARGO'N THEN...WELL, I GOT A PLAN FOR THESE BOY HEROES!



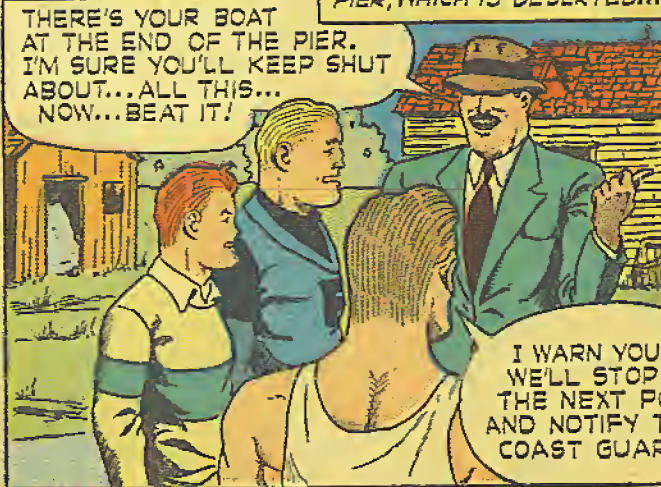
EFFORTS TO FREE THEMSELVES ARE IN VAIN. AT LAST THEY DOZE OFF. DAWN IS BREAKING, WHEN...



THE DOOR OPENS AND THE BOYS GET A SURPRISE!



SOME MINUTES LATER, SEELY AND THE BOYS AT THE PIER, WHICH IS DESERTED...



SOON... IT SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! NEVERTHELESS I'M REPORTING THEM! I GAVE THEM WARNING!





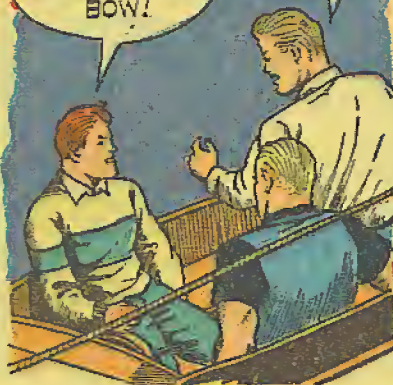


HA! THERE THEY GO! THE STORM'S OVER BUT IT'S 20 MILES TO THE NEAREST PORT...WHICH THEY'LL NEVER MAKE THROUGH ROUGH WATER... THEY'LL NEVER BE SEEN ALIVE AGAIN...AND NO-BODY'LL EVER KNOW THAT THEY WERE...MURDERED!

TEN MILES OUT TO SEA, THE "TERN" SUDDENLY BEGINS TO FOUNDER!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE'RE DOWN AT THE BOW!

I'LL CHECK BELOW, TED.



DICK GOES BELOW...

HOLY COW! A WHOLE SECTION OF THE BOW'S GIVING WAY! AND IT'S A NEW BOAT! SOMETHING'S COCKEYED... WHOA! SEELY! I'LL BET HE'S BACK OF THIS!



DICK RACES TOP-SIDE...

THEY'RE GONE!

GONE? SEELY MUST HAVE STOLEN THEM!

TED! SIMBA! GRAB LIFE PRESERVERS, QUICK! WE'RE GOING TO SINK!



SUDDENLY, WITH A VIOLENT LURCH, THE "TERN" SINKS!

SWIM FOR IT, SIMBA! WE'RE SINKING! WHERE'S DICK?

HE TURNED BACK FOR SOMETHING. HE..HE'S NOT HERE! OH, THIS IS AWFUL!



BUT SUDDENLY DICK POPS UP.

HI, FELLAS! HERE, THIS BOX IS FULL OF BALLOONS. GRAB SOME AND BLOW THEM UP. WE'LL SURE NEED THEM TO REACH SHORE!



ALL DAY, THE BOYS BATTLE THEIR WAY TOWARDS SHORE AGAINST HEAVY CURRENTS AND BUFFETING WAVES. WITHOUT THE BALLOONS WHICH BUOYED THEM UP..THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE MADE IT...THE SUN IS AGAIN SETTING, WHEN...

I'M BUSHED...I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT THOSE BALLOONS, DICK!

YEAH! HERE WE ARE... RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!

AT LAST! WHAT A SWIM... BUT HERE WE ARE!



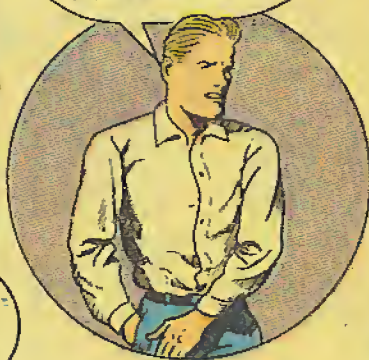


THE BOYS HIDE IN SOME WOODS NEAR FISH COVE. AFTER A REST, SIMBA DECIDES TO DO SOME SCOUTING. SHORTLY HE RETURNS...



THAT CONTRABAND CARGO HAS BEEN LOADED ON THOSE TRUCKS AND I HEARD 'EM SAY THEY'D BE HEADING THIS WAY, COME DARK. GEE! I WISH WE COULD STOP 'EM!

TRUCKS...DARK...HM-M! I'VE GOT AN IDEA. BLOW UP THE REMAINING BALLOONS, QUICK! NOW IF I JUST HAVEN'T LOST THAT METAL BOX FULL OF CHALK FROM MY POCKET...AH!



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE! I'VE CHALKED FACES ON THOSE BALLOONS. WHEN THE TRUCKS COME BY, WE'LL POP THEM AT 'EM...AND SEE WHO'S SURPRISED THIS TIME!



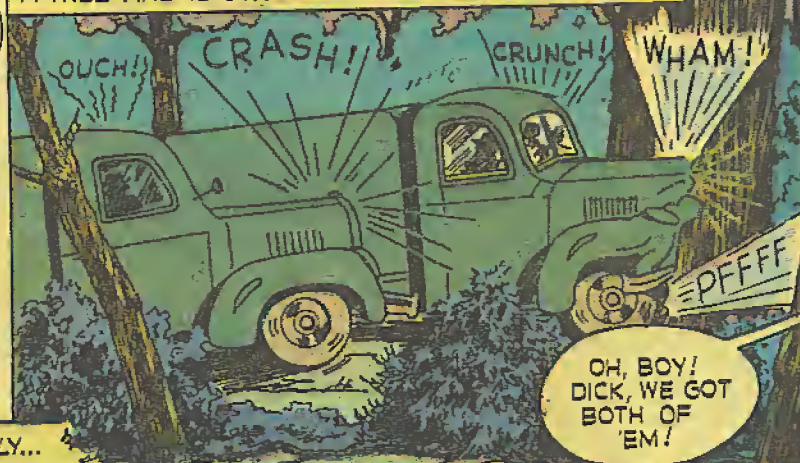
DICK'S PLAN WORKS!

WHAT THA...GHOSTS! OH, M'GOSH!



THE STARTLED DRIVER TWISTS THE WHEEL SHARPLY...

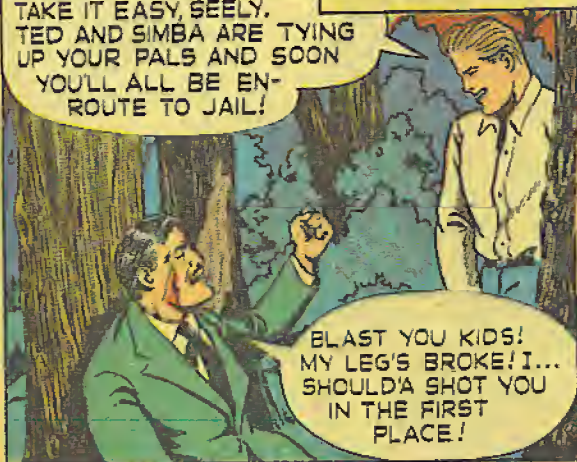
AND HIS TRUCK SMASHES INTO A TREE AND IS STRUCK BY THE FOLLOWING TRUCK!



OH, BOY! DICK, WE GOT BOTH OF 'EM!

THE BOYS PULL THE FOUR DRIVERS FROM THE TRUCKS. ONLY MATT SEELY IS CONSCIOUS, THOUGH INJURED.

TAKE IT EASY, SEELY. TED AND SIMBA ARE TYING UP YOUR PALS AND SOON YOU'LL ALL BE EN-ROUTE TO JAIL!



BLAST YOU KIDS! MY LEG'S BROKE! I... SHOULD'A SHOT YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE!

LATER, AT A COAST GUARD STATION...

GEE, THAT IS GOOD NEWS, SIR. I FELT PRETTY LOW ABOUT THE "TERN." NOW WE CAN GET ANOTHER BOAT AND FINISH OUR VACATION TRIP!

GOOD WORK, BOYS. AND I'VE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. THERE IS A REWARD FOR SEELY THAT WILL MAKE UP FOR THE BOAT.



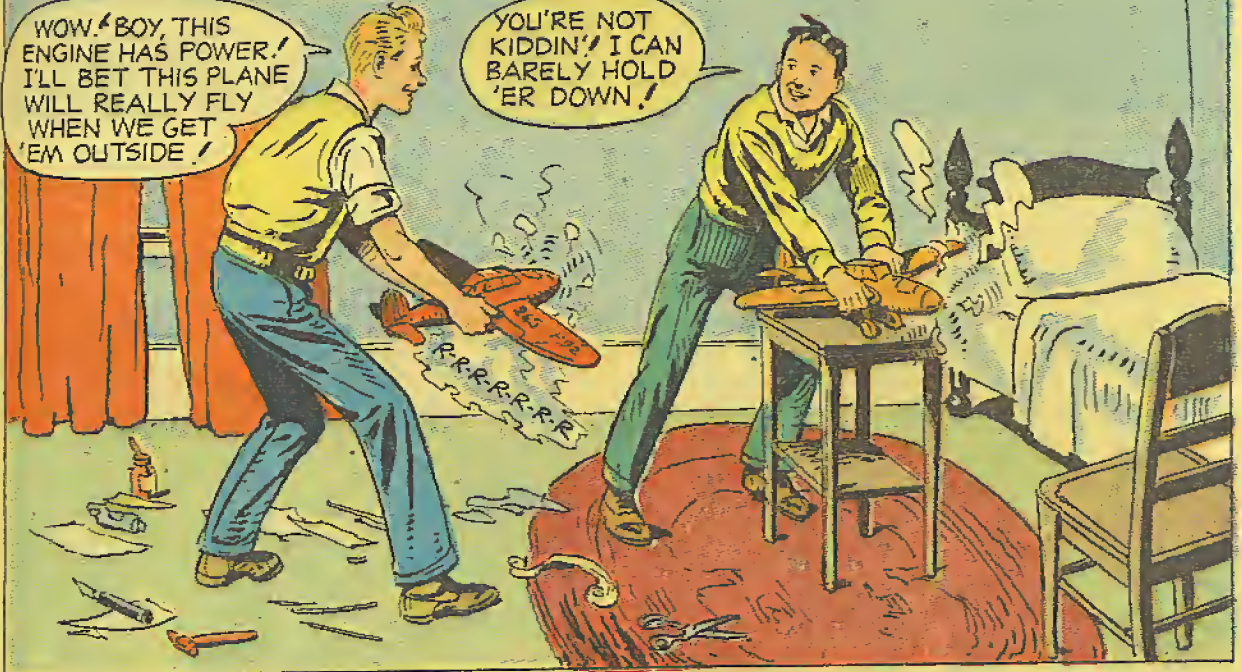


# Edison Bell



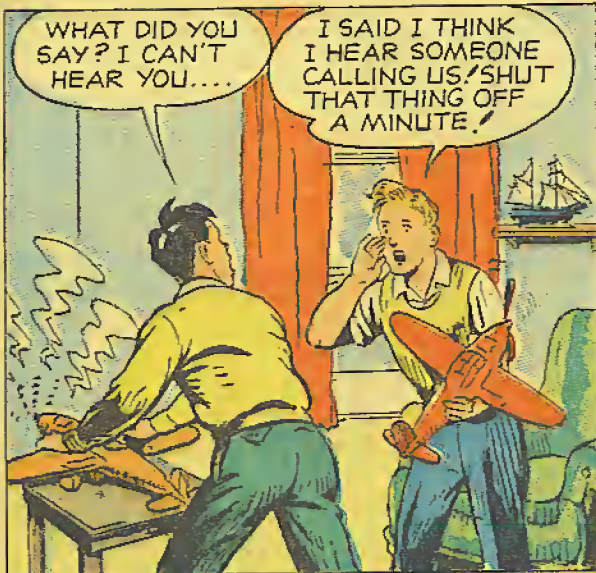
WOW! BOY, THIS ENGINE HAS POWER! I'LL BET THIS PLANE WILL REALLY FLY WHEN WE GET 'EM OUTSIDE!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN'! I CAN BARELY HOLD 'ER DOWN!



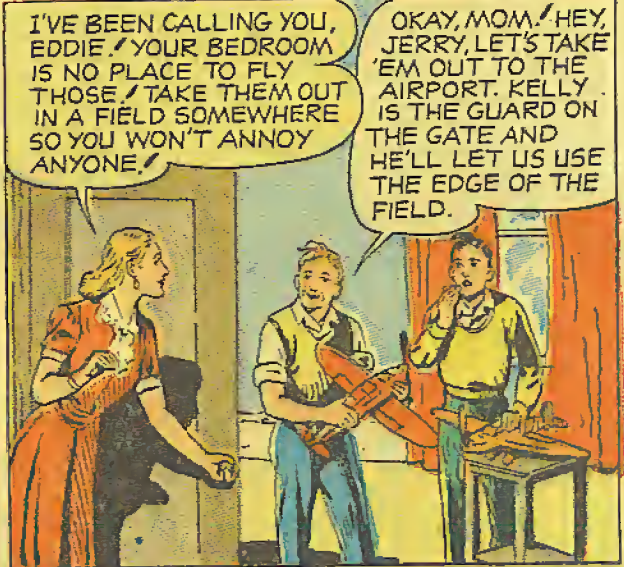
WHAT DID YOU SAY? I CAN'T HEAR YOU....

I SAID I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING US. SHUT THAT THING OFF A MINUTE!

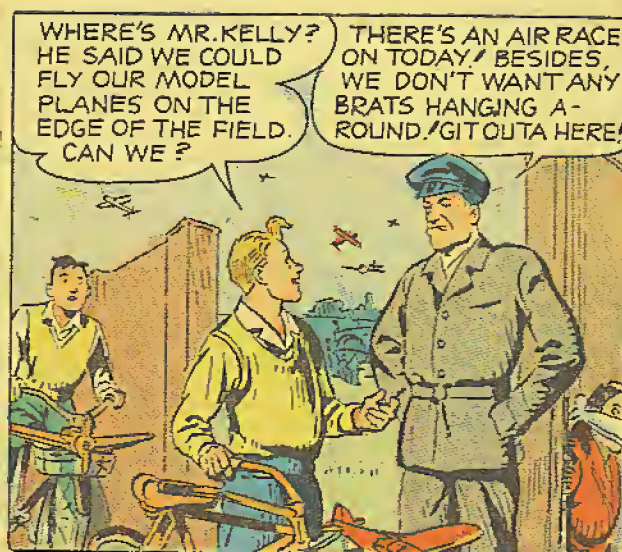
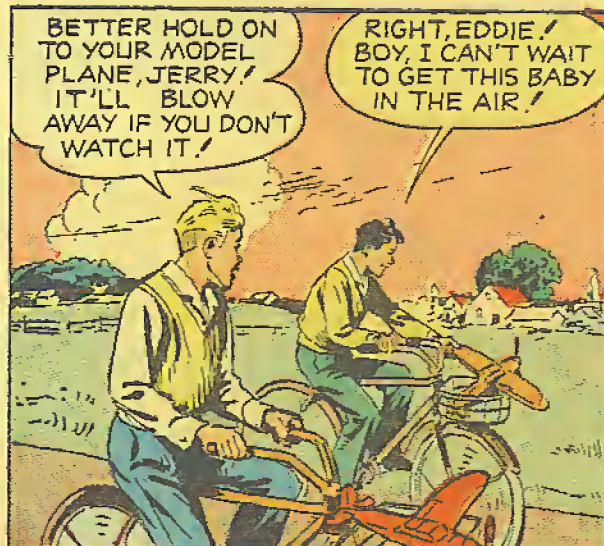


I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU, EDDIE! YOUR BEDROOM IS NO PLACE TO FLY THOSE! TAKE THEM OUT IN A FIELD SOMEWHERE SO YOU WON'T ANNOY ANYONE!

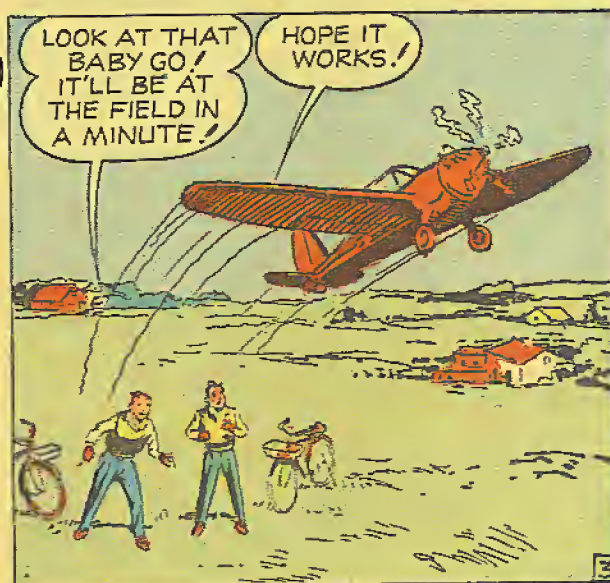
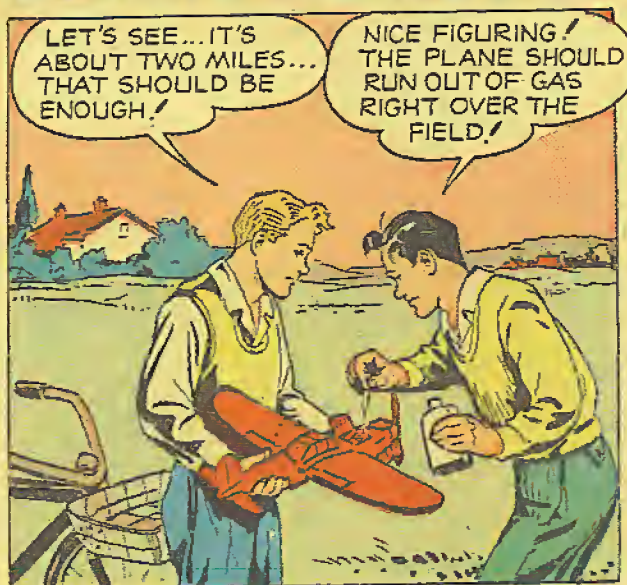
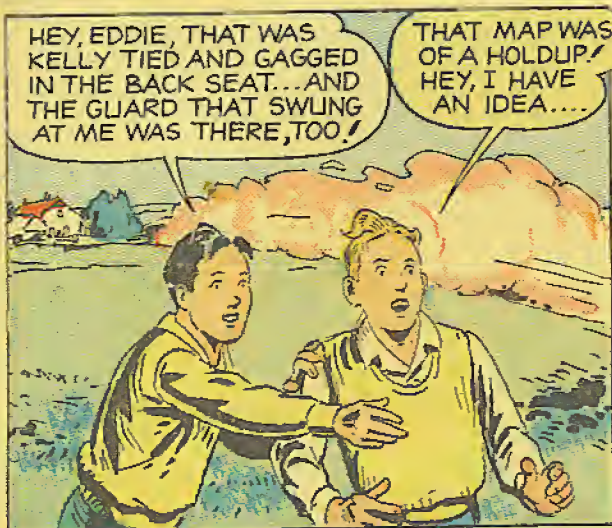
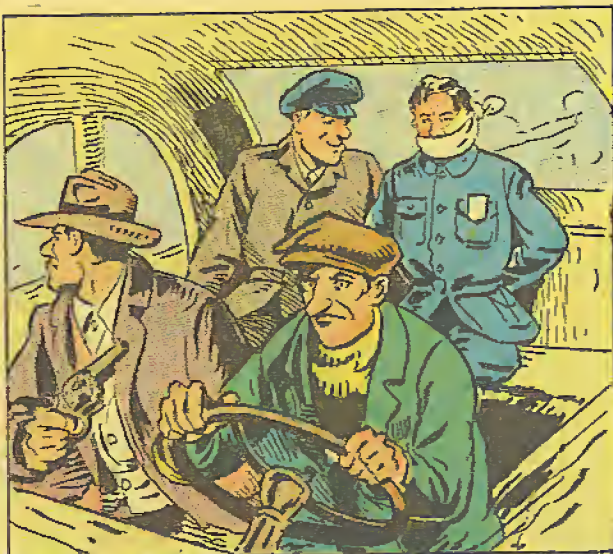
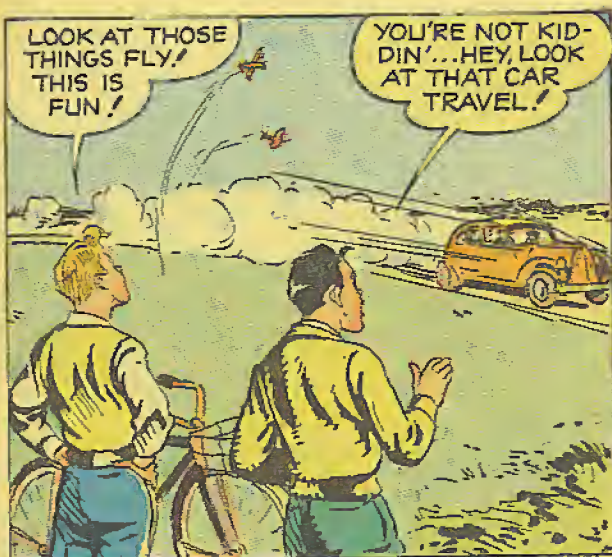
OKAY, MOM! HEY, JERRY, LET'S TAKE 'EM OUT TO THE AIRPORT. KELLY IS THE GUARD ON THE GATE AND HE'LL LET US USE THE EDGE OF THE FIELD.



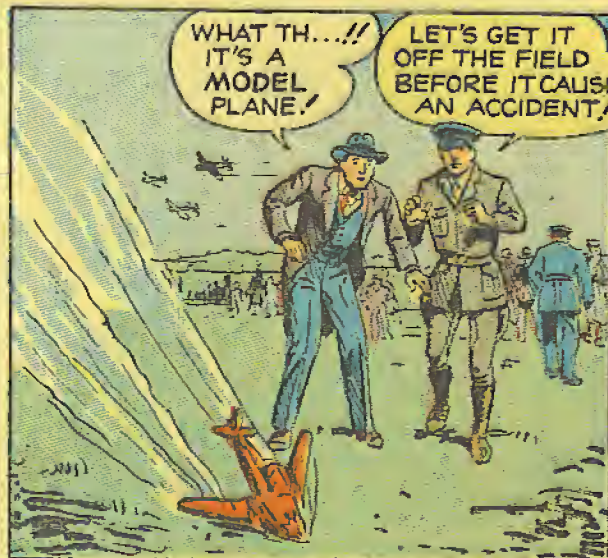












WHAT TH...!!  
IT'S A  
MODEL  
PLANE!

LET'S GET IT  
OFF THE FIELD  
BEFORE IT CAUSES  
AN ACCIDENT!



IT'S A NICE MODEL.  
ALL RIGHT! HEY,  
WHAT'S THAT  
PAPER STICKING  
OUT OF THE CABIN?

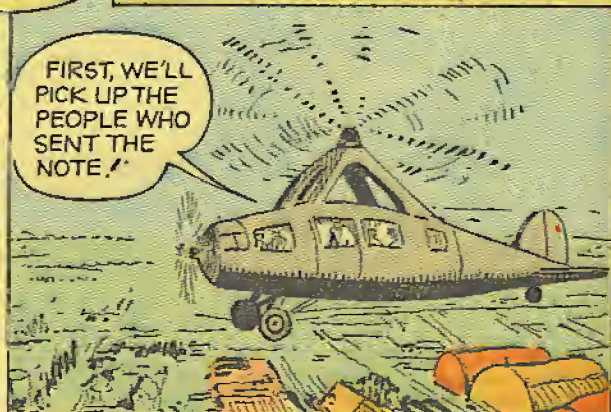
LET'S TAKE  
A LOOK...



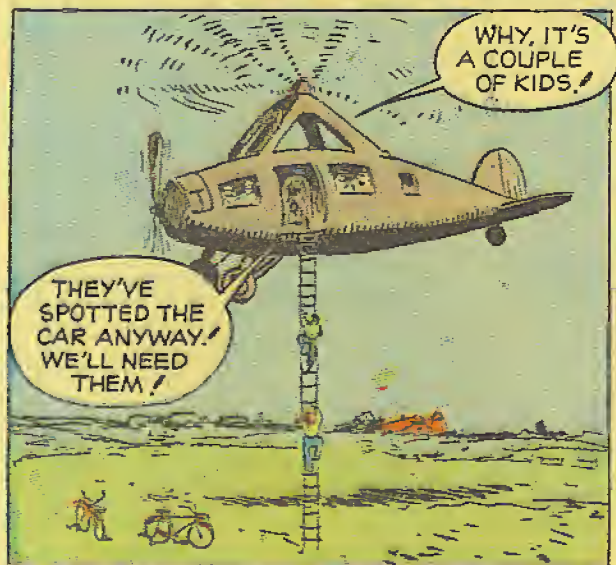
THIS NOTE SAYS THE PRIZE MONEY  
AND GATE RECEIPTS ARE STOLEN  
AND THE MAP SHOWS HOW THEY  
DID IT! CHECK UP AND IF IT'S TRUE,  
GET SOME POLICE AND PILE INTO  
THAT HELICOPTER!

I HAVE  
A HUNCH  
IT IS! WE'LL  
GET 'EM!

A CHECK UP IS QUICKLY MADE AND  
THEY DISCOVER THAT THE INFORMATION  
IN THE NOTE IS CORRECT. SO  
A FEW MINUTES LATER.....



FIRST, WE'LL  
PICK UP THE  
PEOPLE WHO  
SENT THE  
NOTE!



WHY, IT'S  
A COUPLE  
OF KIDS!

THEY'VE  
SPOTTED THE  
CAR ANYWAY!  
WE'LL NEED  
THEM!

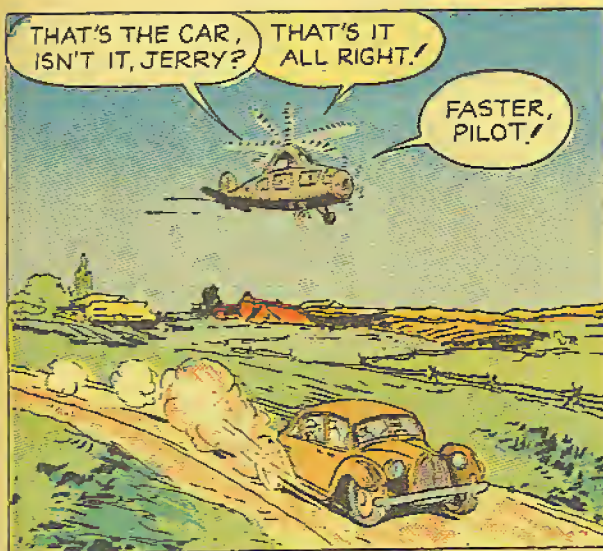


IF YOU BOYS ARE RIGHT,  
WE'LL SAVE THE FIELD  
A LOT OF MONEY! THINK  
YOU CAN POINT OUT THE  
CAR FROM ABOVE?

I'M SURE WE CAN,  
SIR! WE'LL DO OUR  
BEST ANYWAY!

I'LL KNOW  
THAT CAR  
IF I SEE  
IT!

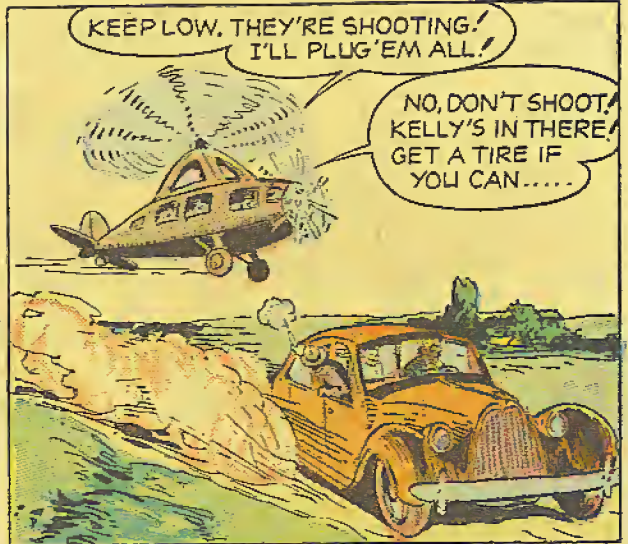




THAT'S THE CAR, ISN'T IT, JERRY?

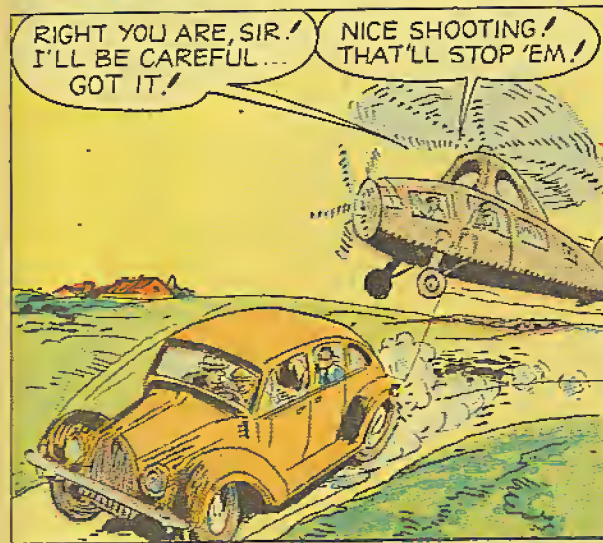
THAT'S IT ALL RIGHT!

FASTER, PILOT!



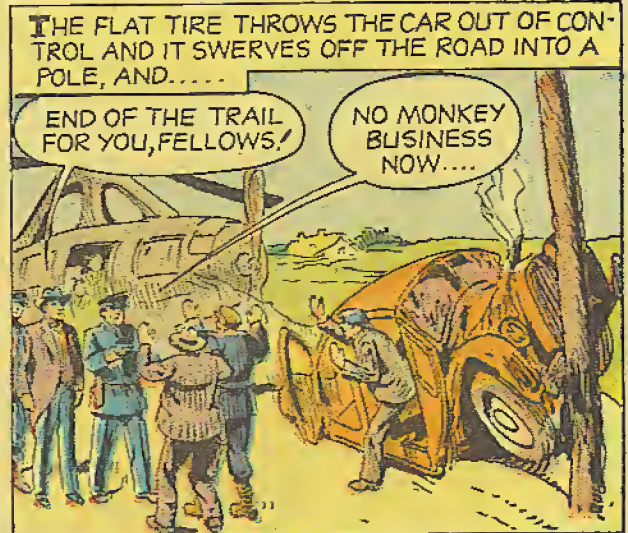
KEEP LOW, THEY'RE SHOOTING! I'LL PLUG 'EM ALL!

NO, DON'T SHOOT, KELLY'S IN THERE! GET A TIRE IF YOU CAN.....



RIGHT YOU ARE, SIR! I'LL BE CAREFUL... GOT IT!

NICE SHOOTING! THAT'LL STOP 'EM!



THE FLAT TIRE THROWS THE CAR OUT OF CONTROL AND IT SWERVES OFF THE ROAD INTO A POLE, AND.....

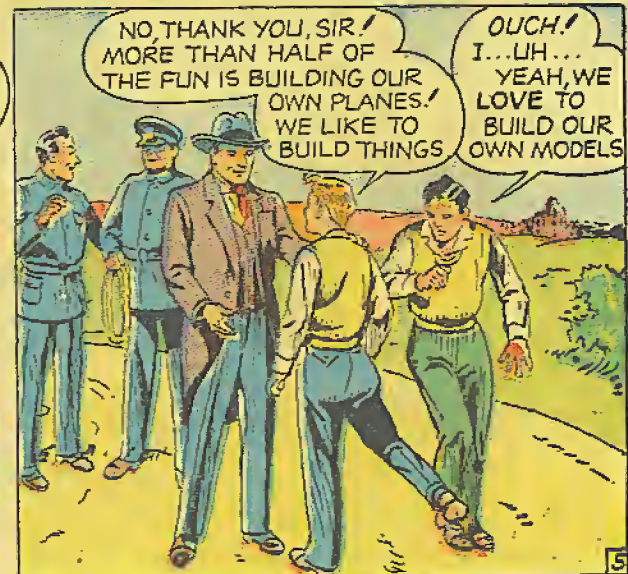
END OF THE TRAIL FOR YOU, FELLOWS!

NO MONKEY BUSINESS NOW....



YOU BOYS DID A FINE JOB! IT'S A SHAME THAT YOUR MODEL PLANE CRACKED UP! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A NEW ONE!

GEE, THANKS! WE'D SURE....



NO, THANK YOU, SIR! MORE THAN HALF OF THE FUN IS BUILDING OUR OWN PLANES! WE LIKE TO BUILD THINGS

OUCH! I...UH... YEAH, WE LOVE TO BUILD OUR OWN MODELS



YOU CAN MAKE THIS ANIMATED TOY

# AIR RACE

**L**IGHT THE LAMP--AND AS THE BULB GETS HOT AND SENDS WARM CURRENTS OF AIR UPWARDS TO HIT THE INCLINED SURFACES OF THE VANE--YOUR TINY PLANES CIRCLE AROUND!

SMALL PIECE OF TIN WITH NAIL DENT IN CENTER

TIN PIECE GLUED IN TOP CENTER OF VANE

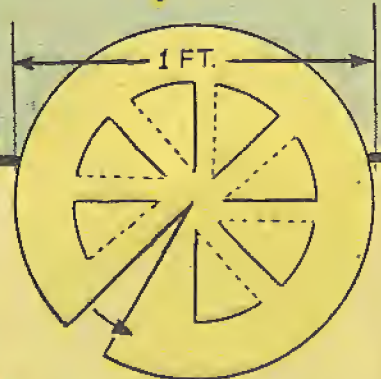
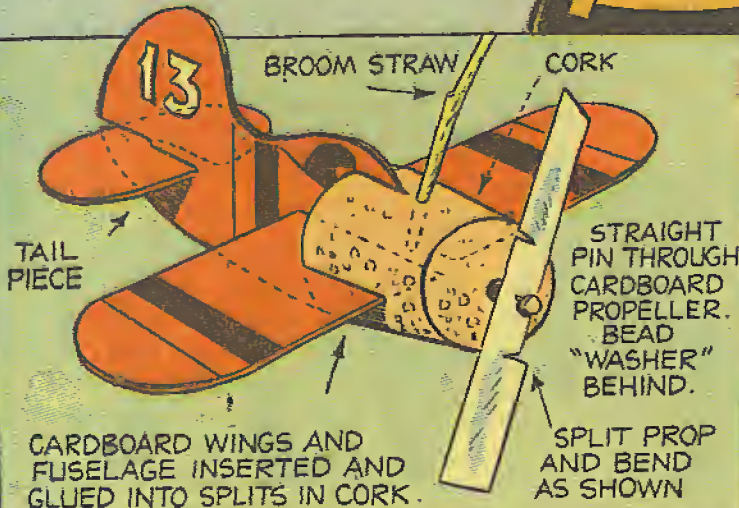
TIN RIDES ON NEEDLE HEAD. NEEDLE POINT FORCED INTO DOWEL

WEDGE SHARPENED END OF DOWEL INTO SPACE BETWEEN LAMP SHADE WIRES, AS INDICATED.

SHARPEN END OF DOWEL

**I**F LAMP YOU MAY USE HAS A SCREW ON NOB AT TOP, DRILL OR BURN HOLE IN BOTTOM END OF DOWEL AND FORCE DOWN ONTO THREADS.

PLANES SUSPENDED, IN GOOD BALANCE, VIA LONG BROOM STRAWS. STRAWS INSERTED IN PLANE'S; CORKS IN SLITS IN VANE.



**C**UT THE ABOVE OUT OF LIGHT CARDBOARD. FOLD UP ON DOTTED LINES. OVERLAP AT LONG "V" CUT AND GLUE OR STAPLE.



WHO WAS TH' STRONGEST  
BANDIT THAT  
EVER LIVED???

ER-ATLAS! HE  
HELD UP THE  
WORLD !!!

CHEEP

EGGS

MILT BAMMER

DID YOU GET THAT STICK  
OF CANDY FROM  
A FRIEND ???

I DON'T KNOW  
YET, TIMMY !!!

GEE, BIFF—I THINK  
I'M LOSING MY  
MEMORY !!!

OH, FORGET  
IT !!!

I WONDER  
WHAT HOLDS  
TH' MOON  
UP ???

I S'POSE  
MOON BEAMS!!



ANNOUNCING!  
THE NEW **Bendix**  
COASTER BRAKE

Here is the coaster brake you have  
always wanted. It is made by the  
famous Bendix Aviation Corporation,  
builders of brakes for auto-  
mobiles, buses, trucks and air-  
planes. The new Bendix\* Coaster  
Brake is entirely new in design.  
It stops quicker and with less pedal  
pressure and it coasts longer—



LOOK FOR THE NAME BENDIX

You are away out in front with  
a Bendix Coaster Brake.

Tell your bicycle dealer that you want  
your new bike equipped with the most  
modern of all coaster brakes—the  
new Bendix Coaster Brake.

Only the New Bendix Coaster Brake  
Offers All These Features

Stops quicker—coasts longer \* Long life \* Light  
weight \* Fewer parts \* Easy to put together and  
take apart \* Self-aligning brake shoes \* Sealed  
against dirt and water \* More efficient braking  
\* Every brake factory tested \* Made by the  
Bendix Aviation Corporation.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION  
OF BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION  
ELMHURST, NEW YORK



BLUE BOLT



# BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN



BLUE BOLT FIGHTS MORE THAN SMOKE AND FLAME WHEN HE VISITS THE DARING AIRBORNE FOREST RANGERS WHOSE VIGILANCE PROTECTS THE VAST FORESTS OF OUR NORTHWEST FROM THE RED PLAGUE-- FIRE!

DRAWN BY  
Tom Gill

PILOT BLUE BOLT AND PHOTOG 'SNAP' DOODLE TRAVEL FOR 'GLIMPSES,' THE PICTURE MAGAZINE.

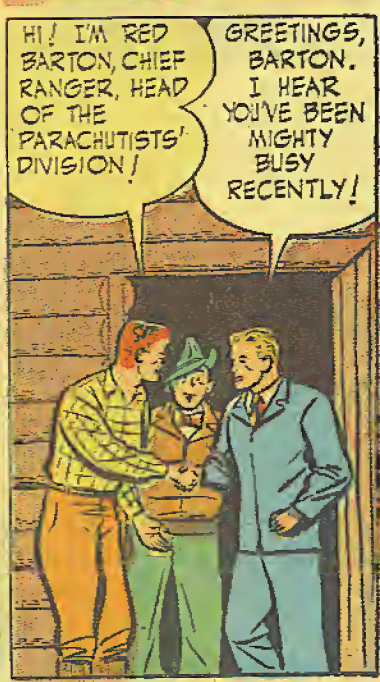


SUCH BE-OOTIFUL SCENERY! I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS ASSIGNMENT!



KEEPING UP WITH THESE FOREST RANGERS MAY BE TOUGH! THEY'RE RUGGED!

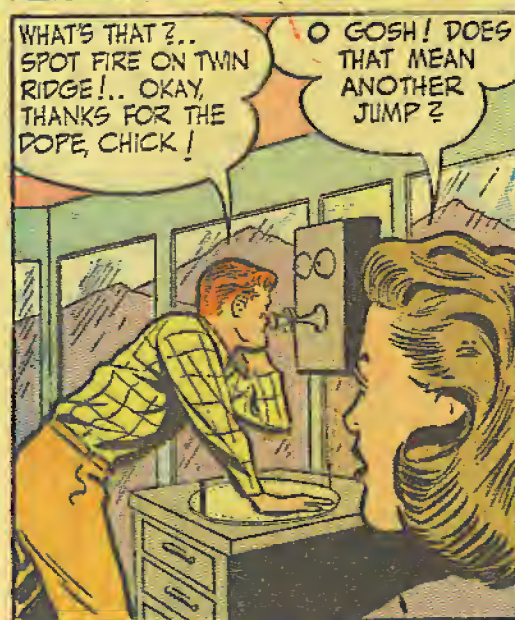
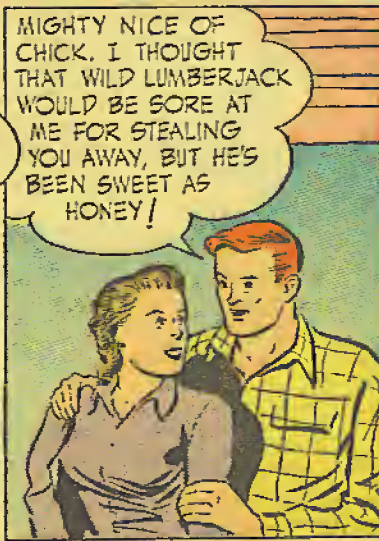
HERE COME THE MEN FROM "GLIMPSES"!



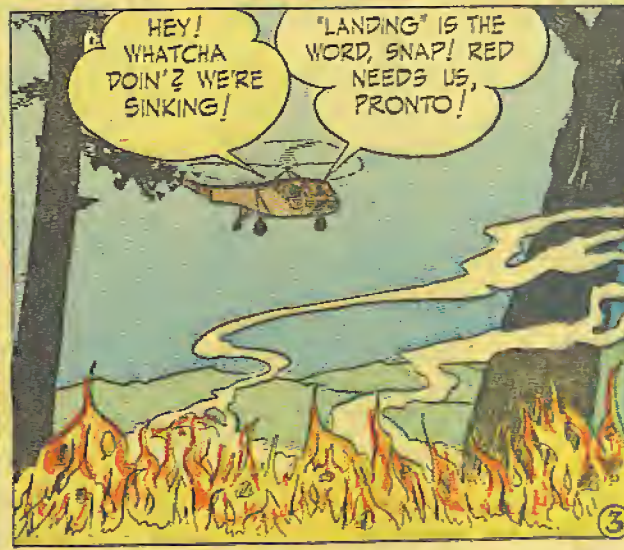
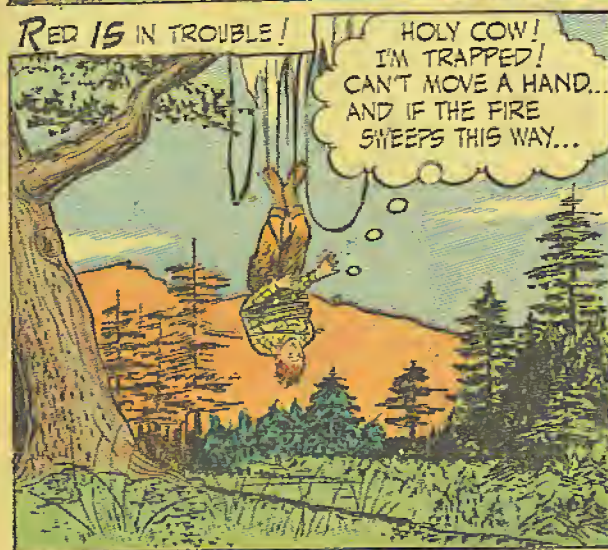
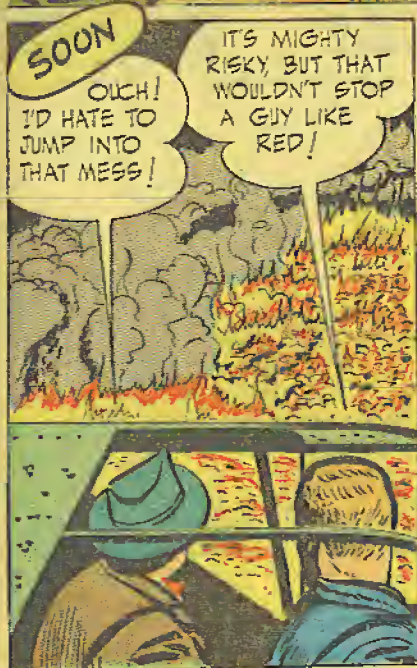
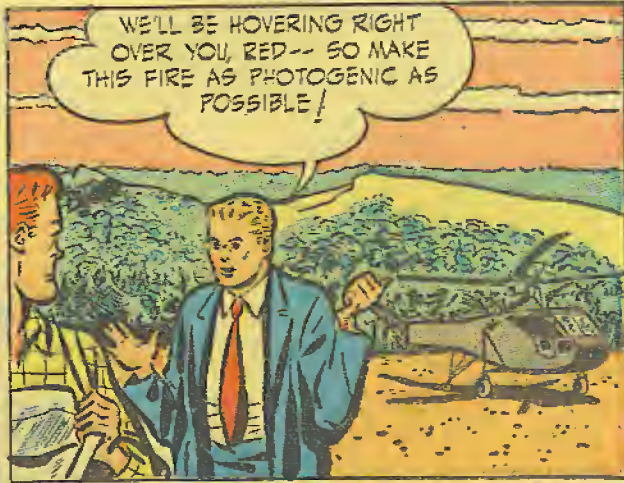
HI! I'M RED BARTON, CHIEF RANGER, HEAD OF THE PARACHUTISTS' DIVISION!

GREETINGS, BARTON. I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN MIGHTY BUSY RECENTLY!

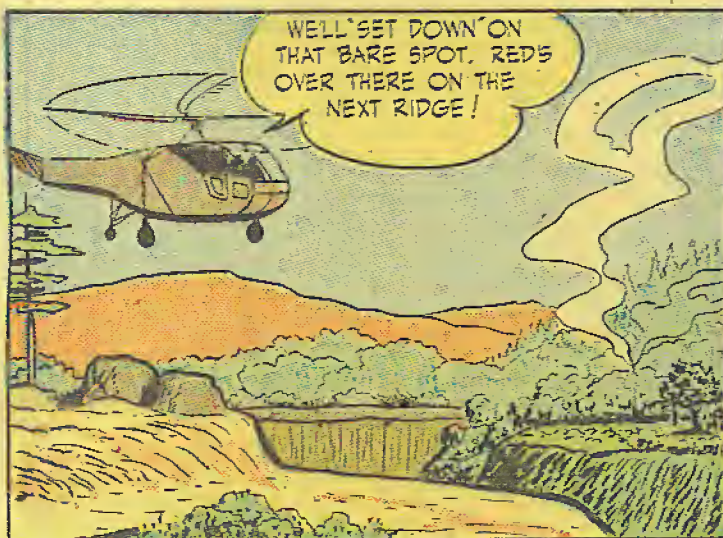












WE'LL SET DOWN ON THAT BARE SPOT. REDS OVER THERE ON THE NEXT RIDGE!



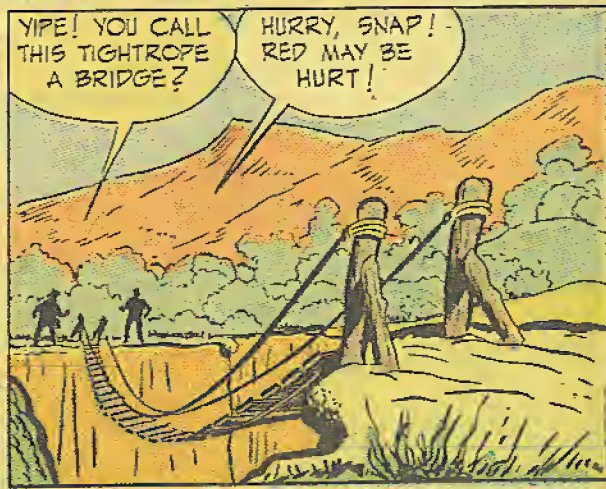
MADE IT! THESE GYROS COULD LAND ON A STAMP!

THEN YOU SHOULD'VE PICKED A SPOT ON THE OTHER RIDGE! HOW WE GONNA GET ACROSS?



IF MY TIRED OLD EYES DIDN'T DECEIVE ME, I SPOTTED A BRIDGE!

IN THAT CASE, I'LL TAKE PICTURES OF OUR HEROIC RESCUE!



YIPE! YOU CALL THIS TIGHTROPE A BRIDGE?

HURRY, SNAP! - RED MAY BE HURT!

BLUE BOLT SCOUTS THROUGH THE FOREST, AND SOON--



CHICK MALLOY! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! LET ME DOWN!

NOT A CHANCE, PAL!

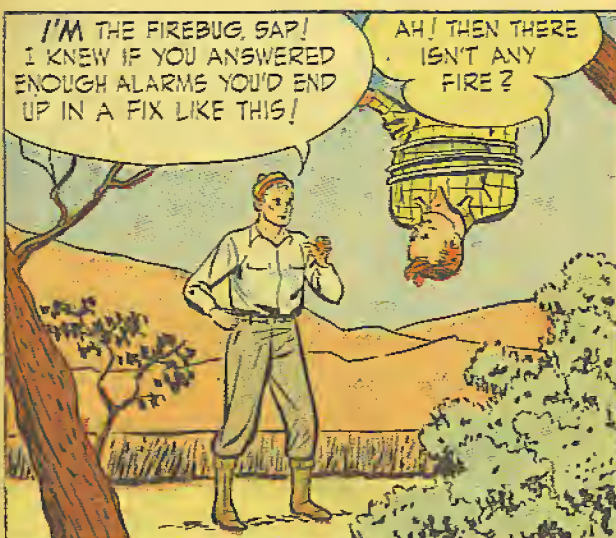
HMMM... WHAT GOES ON?



NOBODY STEALS MY GIRL AND GETS AWAY WITH IT, RAT! SHE'LL FORGET ABOUT YOU-- AFTER SHE'S SHED A FEW TEARS!

CHICK! YOU DON'T MEAN--



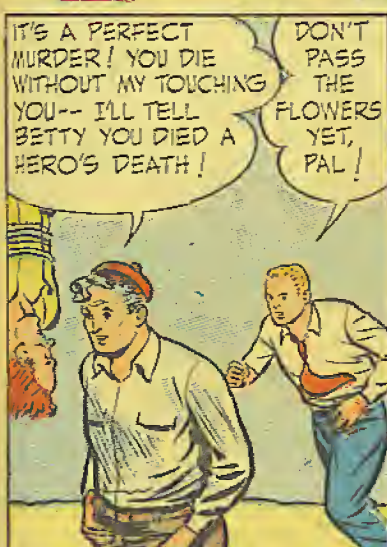


I'M THE FIREBUG, SAP!  
I KNEW IF YOU ANSWERED  
ENOUGH ALARMS YOU'D END  
UP IN A FIX LIKE THIS!

AH! THEN THERE  
ISN'T ANY  
FIRE?

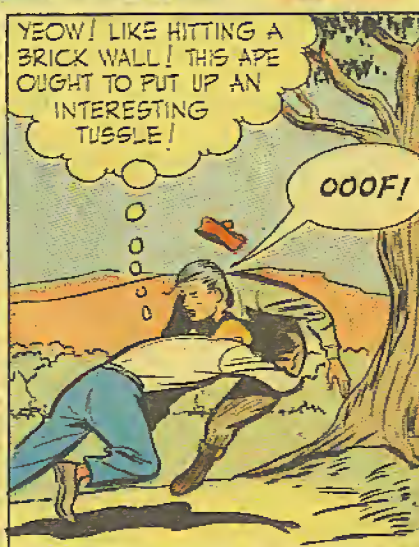


THERE CERTAINLY **IS** A FIRE!  
IT'LL SWEEP UP THE RIDGE AND  
COOK YOU, WHILE I ESCAPE  
OVER THE FOOT-  
BRIDGE!



IT'S A PERFECT  
MURDER! YOU DIE  
WITHOUT MY TOUCHING  
YOU-- I'LL TELL  
BETTY YOU DIED A  
HERO'S DEATH!

DON'T  
PASS  
THE  
FLOWERS  
YET,  
PAL!



YEOW! LIKE HITTING A  
BRICK WALL! THIS APE  
OUGHT TO PUT UP AN  
INTERESTING  
TUSSE!

OOOF!



BLUE BOLT AND THE POWERFUL  
LUMBERJACK WAGE A LONG  
AND FIERCE BATTLE!

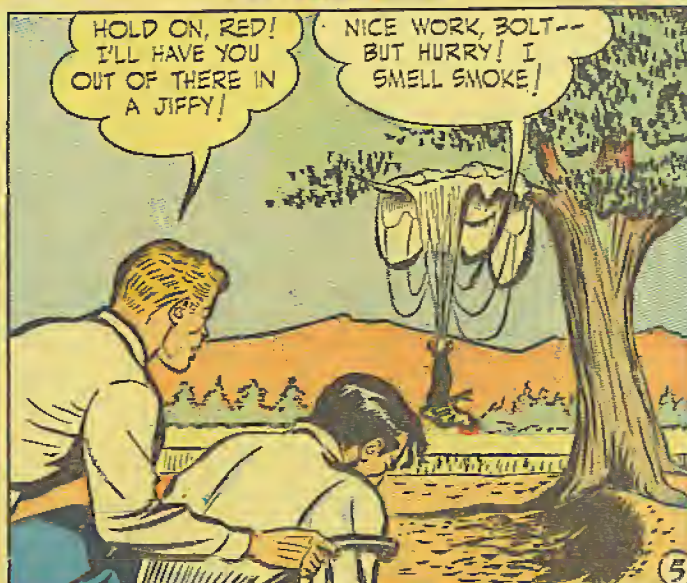
CONSNARN YUH!  
SLIPPERY AS  
AN EEL!

CONSNARN  
YOURSELF--  
YOUR JAW MUST  
BE STEEL!



BUT FINALLY--

THIS MAY NOT BE  
CRICKET, OLE BOY--  
BUT SINCE YOU TRIED  
GOUGING MY EYES,  
ANYTHING GOES!



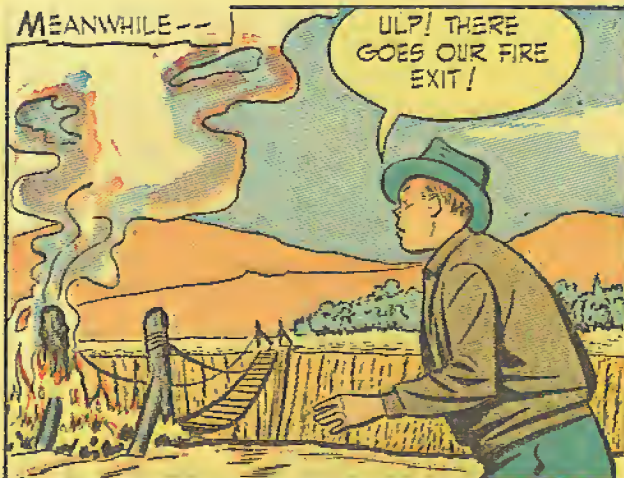
HOLD ON, RED!  
I'LL HAVE YOU  
OUT OF THERE IN  
A JIFFY!

NICE WORK, BOLT--  
BUT HURRY! I  
SMELL SMOKE!



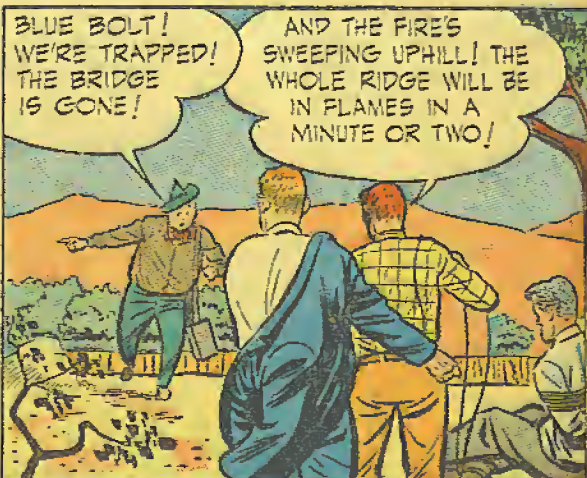
MEANWHILE--

ULP! THERE GOES OUR FIRE EXIT!



BLUE BOLT! WE'RE TRAPPED! THE BRIDGE IS GONE!

AND THE FIRE'S SWEEPING UPHILL! THE WHOLE RIDGE WILL BE IN FLAMES IN A MINUTE OR TWO!



WE'RE SUNK! IT'S TOO BIG A JOB FOR THE FIRE FOAM!

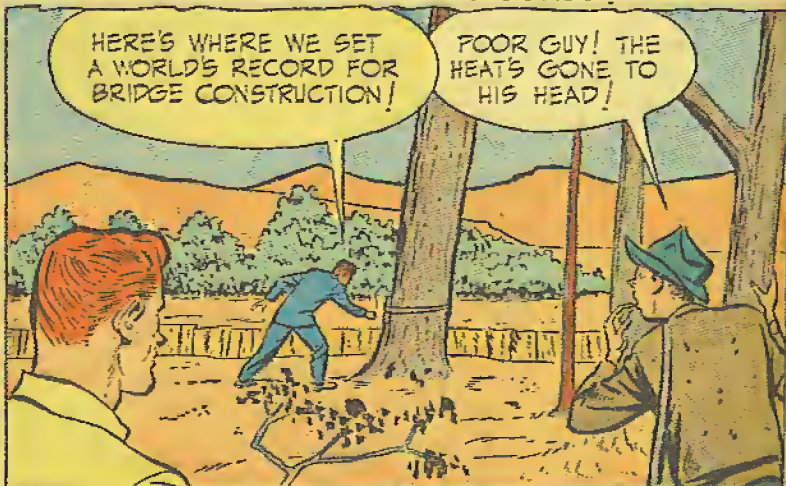
AH! I HOPED YOU CARRIED DYNAMITE!



BLUE BOLT HASTILY FIXES A DYNAMITE CHARGE TO A HUGE DOUGLAS FIR ON THE BRINK OF THE GORGE!

HERE'S WHERE WE SET A WORLD'S RECORD FOR BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION!

POOR GUY! THE HEAT'S GONE TO HIS HEAD!

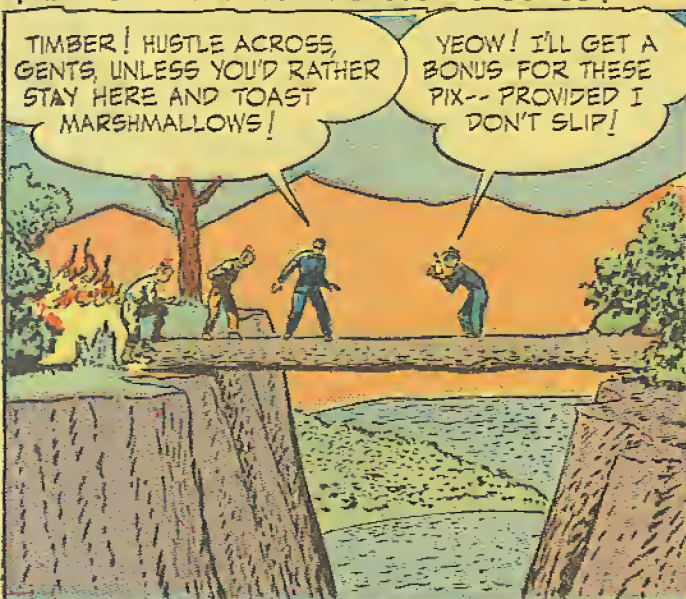


THE MIGHTY TREE FALLS ACROSS THE GORGE!

SOON, SAFE IN THE PLANE--

TIMBER! HUSTLE ACROSS, GENTS, UNLESS YOU'D RATHER STAY HERE AND TOAST MARSHMALLOWS!

YEOW! I'LL GET A BONUS FOR THESE PIX-- PROVIDED I DON'T SLIP!



I'LL GET RESERVES TO PUT THIS FIRE OUT, AND OUR FORESTS WILL BE A LOT SAFER WITH CHICK IN JAIL!

GEE! ALL THAT BE-OOTIFUL SCENERY ALMOST RUINED!





# Krisko and Jasper

IT'S NEVER THE SAFEST SPOT IN THE WORLD WHERE KRISKO AND JASPER ARE TACKLING A MOVING JOB-- AND TODAY IT'S A REGULAR TEN-REEL LAFF-THRILLER AS THEY MOVE A MOVIE CROSS TOWN! 'COURSE BY THE TIME THEY FINISH, THE ONLY THING REELING IS THE BOYS!

DRAT THESE HOLLYWOOD PESTS AND THEIR CANNED PITCHURES!

OUCH! BLAST IT! YUH GONNA LAND US BOTH IN TH' NUTHOUSE 'CAUSE YOU LOOK PLUM CRAZY!

SO WHAT? A NUTHOUSE'D BE A LOT SAFER PLACE 'N THIS!

ART BY JACIL A. WARREN

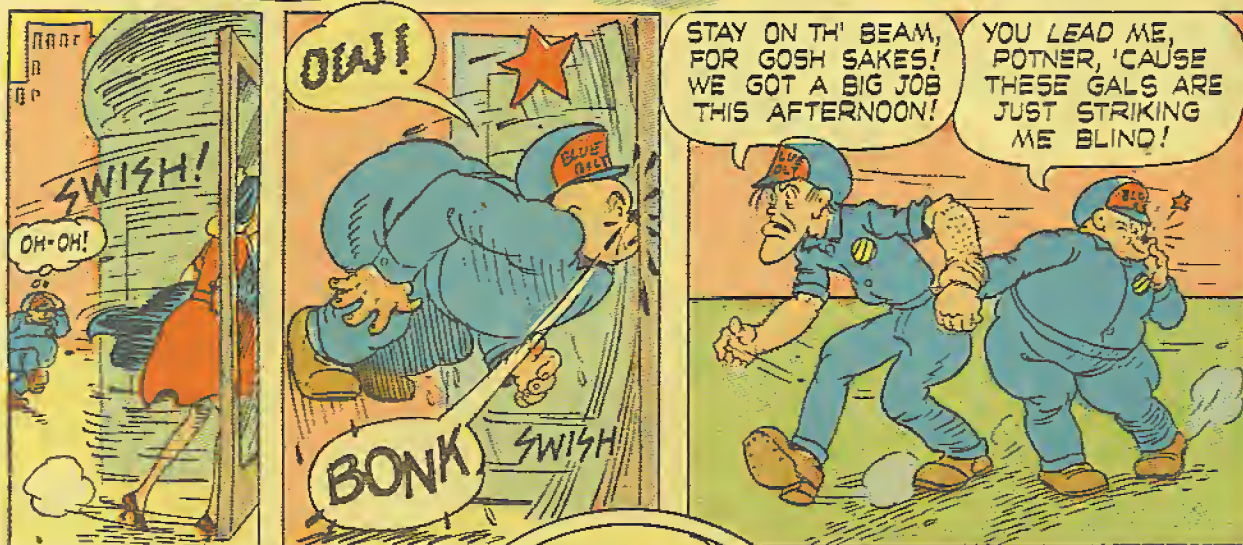
JUST 'CAUSE IT'S A FILM STUDIO, DON'T MEAN YOU'RE GONNA SEE ANY PURDY GALS, PODNER!

JUST THE SAME, I'M PREPARED! CAN'T LET THE GALS DOWN!

YOU'RE JUST ET UP WITH JEALOUSY OF MY LOOKS, THAT'S ALL!-- HOLLYWOOD, HERE COMES YOUR MAN!

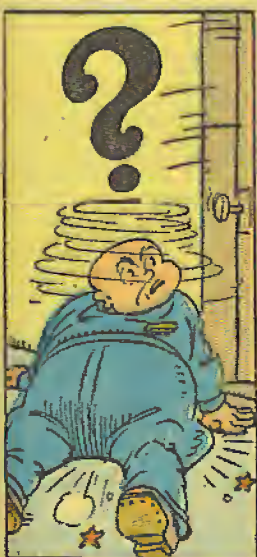
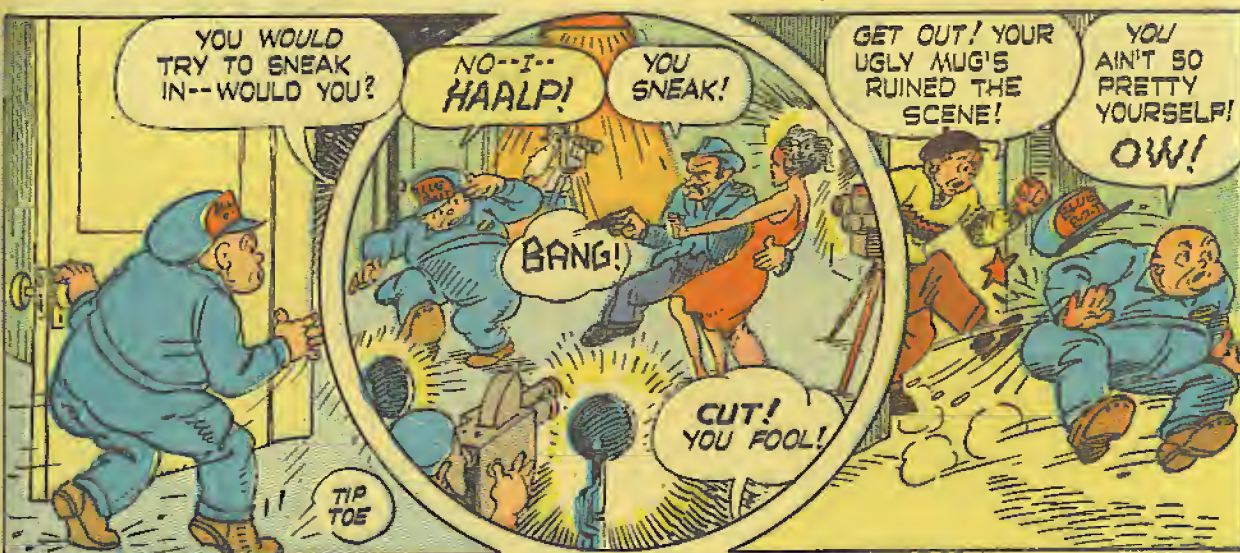
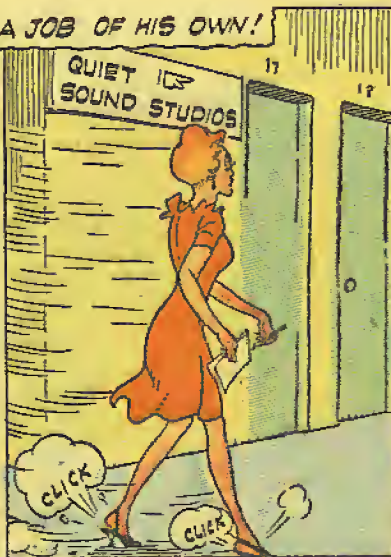
THIS HERE AIN'T HOLLYWOOD! IT'S JUST A FILM FACTORY!







MEANWHILE KRISKO'S ON A JOB OF HIS OWN!





INFORMAL CLOTHES  
TODAY, EH, BIFF?  
LATEST HOLLYWOOD  
STYLE, I SUPPOSE!

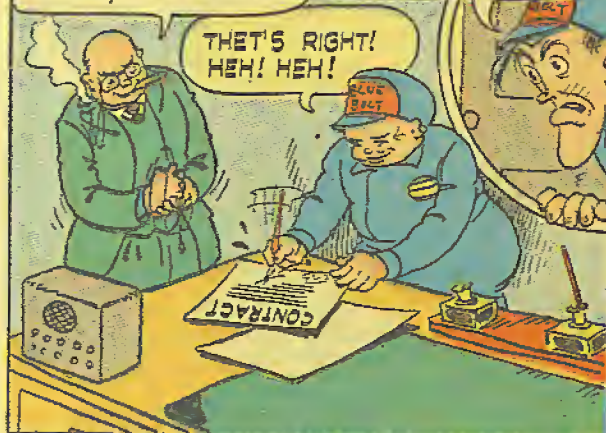
KRISKO!! WHAT  
THE SAM HILL'RE  
YOU DOIN' NOW!

BUT--I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!

YOU WOULD, MISTER, IF  
YOU EVER HEARD THIS  
HOOT OWL SING--

THET'S RIGHT!  
HEH! HEH!

HOW KIN I GET  
AHEAD WITH  
YOU AROUND!

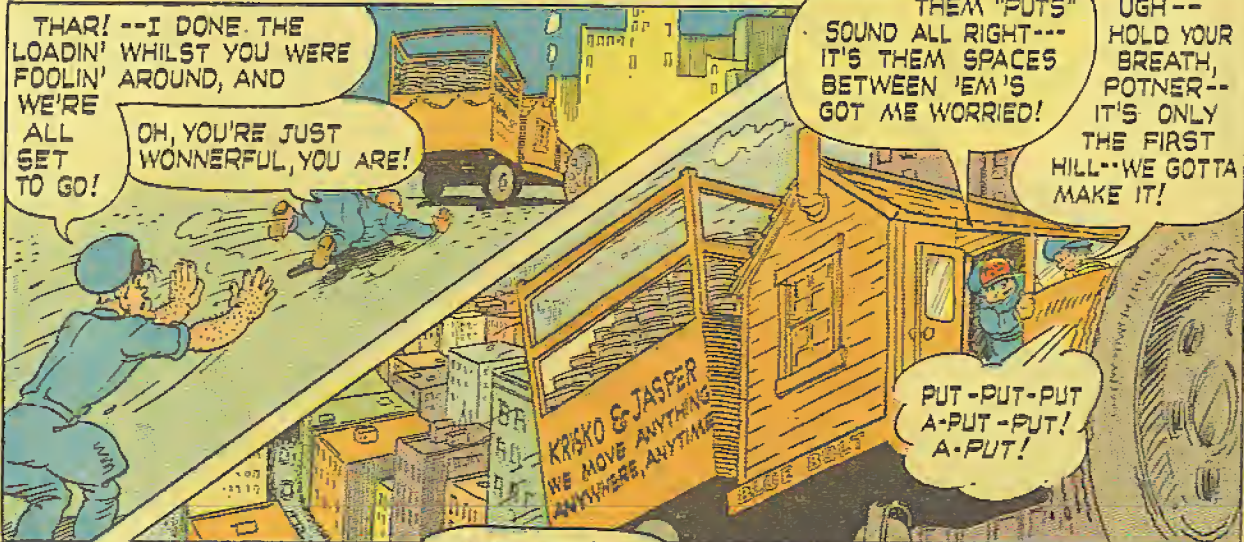


THAR! --I DONE THE  
LOADIN' WHILST YOU WERE  
FOOLIN' AROUND, AND  
WE'RE  
ALL  
SET  
TO GO!

OH, YOU'RE JUST  
WONNERFUL, YOU ARE!

THEM "PUTS"  
SOUND ALL RIGHT---  
IT'S THEM SPACES  
BETWEEN 'EM'S  
GOT ME WORRIED!

UGH--  
HOLD YOUR  
BREATH,  
POTNER--  
IT'S ONLY  
THE FIRST  
HILL--WE GOTTA  
MAKE IT!



PUT-PUT-PUT  
A-PUT-PUT!  
A-PUT!

PRAISE BE!--I THINK  
SHE'S DOIN' IT!

SHE SURE'S  
DOIN' SOMETHIN'  
BACK THERE!

RATTLE  
BANG!

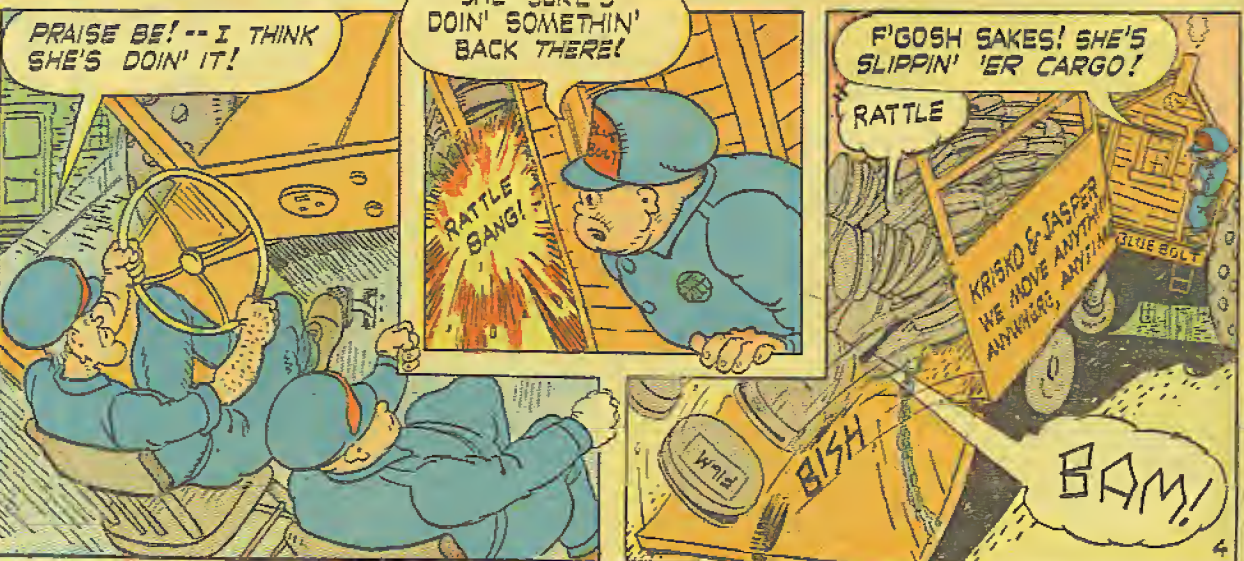
F'GOSH SAKES! SHE'S  
SLIPPIN' 'ER CARGO!

RATTLE

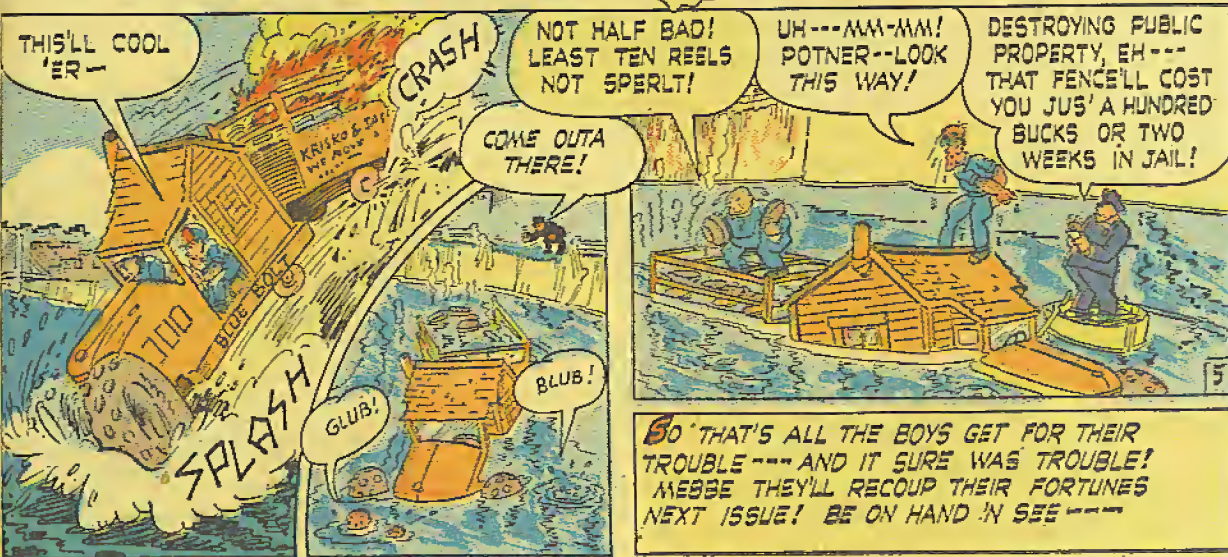
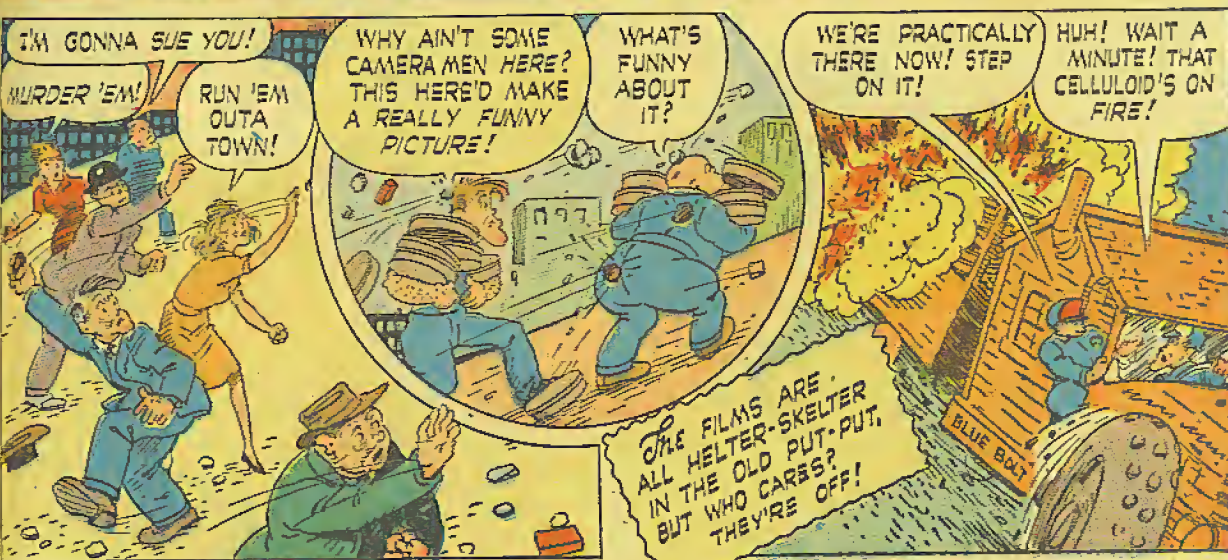
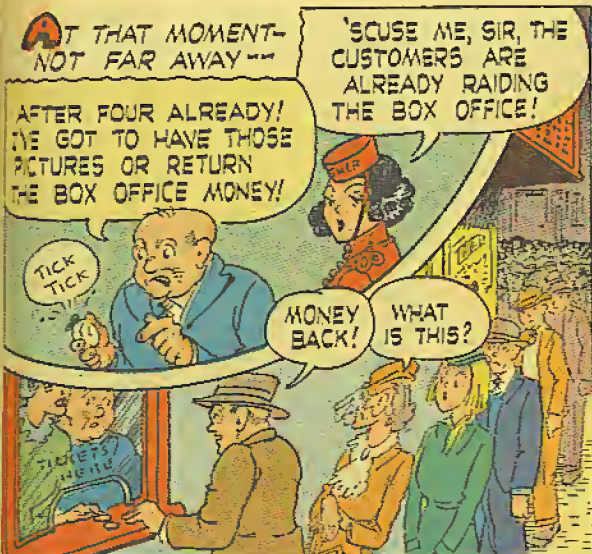
KRISKO & JASPER  
WE MOVE ANYTHING  
ANYWHERE, ANYTIME

BISH

BAM!

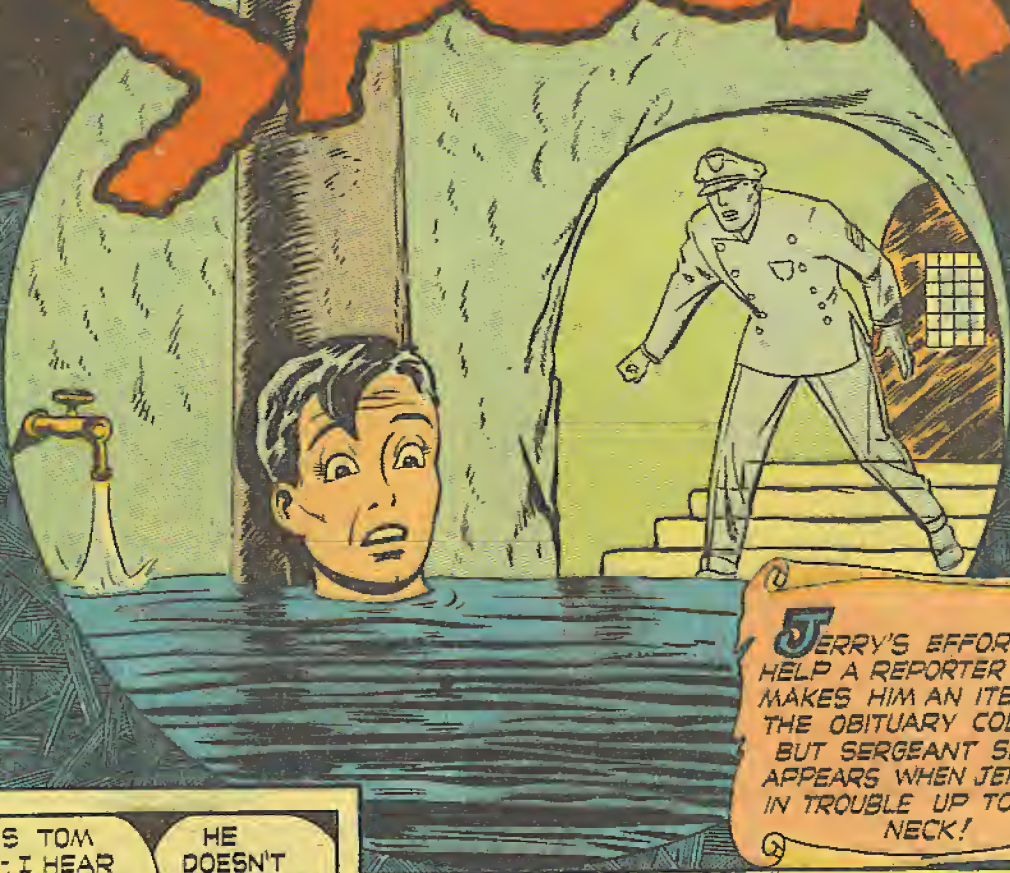








# Sergeant Spook



ART BY  
DON  
RICO

**J**ERRY'S EFFORT TO HELP A REPORTER ALMOST MAKES HIM AN ITEM IN THE OBITUARY COLUMN-- BUT SERGEANT SPOOK APPEARS WHEN JERRY'S IN TROUBLE UP TO HIS NECK!

THERE'S TOM BLAKE-- I HEAR HE'S A REPORTER FOR THE "DAILY HERALD"!

HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT!

WHAT'S WRONG, TOM? YOU ALWAYS SAID YOUR AMBITION WAS TO BE A REPORTER, AND NOW--

I'M CRAZY ABOUT MY WORK, JERRY! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'M A FLOP!

I FAILED MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT! I'M SURE TO GET BOUNCED!









BASEBALL?  
I DESPISE THE SILLY  
GAME! OUT OF MY WAY!

I OUGHT TO POKE  
THE STUFFED SHIRT!  
NOW I KNOW I'LL  
LOSE MY JOB!

GOSH! HE SURE,  
CHANGED HIS ATTITUDE  
ABOUT  
BASEBALL!

HMM--  
VERY  
INTERESTING!

THEY CALLED HIM "LEFTY"  
PYKE ONCE-- BUT NOW  
HE DOES EVERYTHING WITH  
HIS RIGHT  
HAND!

GEE! MAYBE  
THIS GUY'S  
A FRAUD!

COULD BE! IT'S  
WORTH LOOKING  
INTO!

BOY! TOM WOULD  
HAVE A FRONT PAGE  
STORY!

WHO ON EARTH  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
TO?

COME ON!  
LET'S PAY  
PYKE A VISIT--  
IF HE REALLY  
IS PYKE!

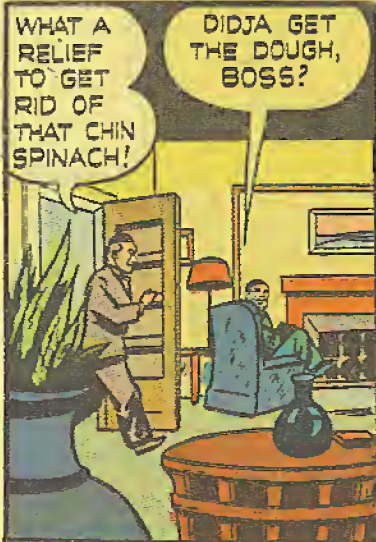
I THINK YOUR IMAGINATION IS WORKING  
OVERTIME! BUT I'VE GOT NOTHING TO  
LOSE!

SOON--AT THE MANSION OF CHARLES PYKE--

CAREFUL, NOW, JERRY!  
THIS MAN'S A FRAUD!  
HE'S PLAYING FOR  
HIGH STAKES!--HE'LL  
BE PLENTY TOUGH!

YIPE! YOUR HUNCH IS  
PAYING OFF, JERRY!  
THAT GUY'S A PHONY!  
HE'S TAKING OFF HIS  
BEARD!





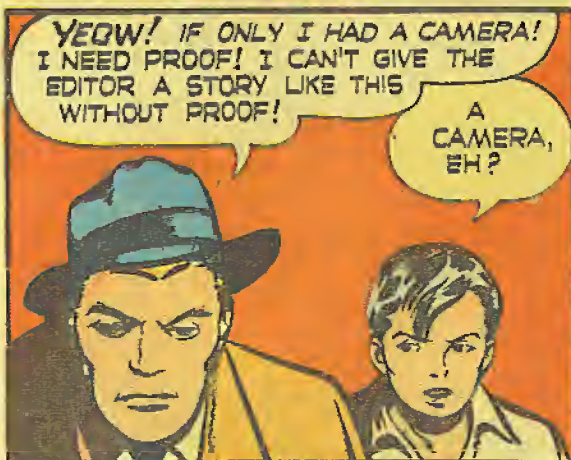
WHAT A RELIEF TO GET RID OF THAT CHIN SPINACH!

DIDJA GET THE DOUGH, BOSS?

ONE HUNDRED G'S! IT WAS A CINCINCH! EVERYBODY THINKS I'M REALLY CHARLES PYKE!

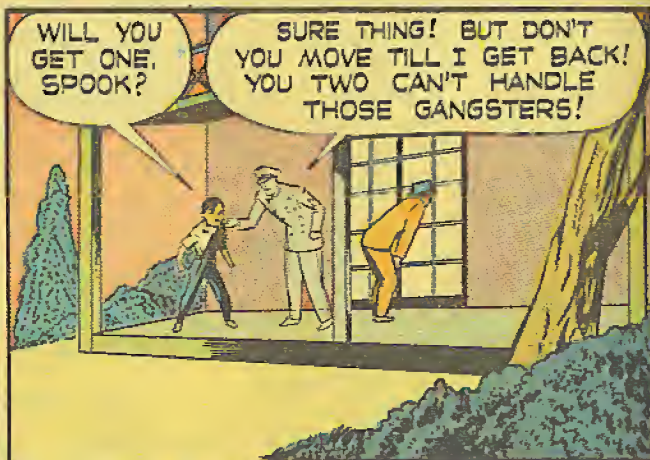
IT'S GONNA KNOCK 'EM FOR A LOOP WHEN DEY FIND OUT-- KIPP, LATE OF SING SING!

AH--BUT THEY'LL NEVER FIND OUT! TO THE WORLD I SHALL REMAIN CHARLES PYKE--IN FULL CONTROL OF THE PYKE FORTUNE--!



YEQW! IF ONLY I HAD A CAMERA! I NEED PROOF! I CAN'T GIVE THE EDITOR A STORY LIKE THIS WITHOUT PROOF!

A CAMERA, EH?



WILL YOU GET ONE, SPOOK?

SURE THING! BUT DON'T YOU MOVE TILL I GET BACK! YOU TWO CAN'T HANDLE THOSE GANGSTERS!



HOLD TIGHT, TOM! WE'LL SOON HAVE A CAMERA!

MIRACLES DON'T HAPPEN, JERRY! ALTHOUGH GETTING THIS BREAK SEEMS LIKE ONE!



ARE WE GONNA SKIP WITH DA DOUGH, BOSS!

WHY LEAVE SUCH A GOOD THING? WE'LL LIQUIDATE THE WHOLE PYKE FORTUNE FIRST!





THERE'S ONLY ONE OBSTACLE! BRING HIM IN!



GET OUT OF MY HOUSE-- YOU CROOKS!

TSK! TSK! THAT'S NOT HOSPITABLE! IT MIGHT MAKE YOUR GUESTS MAD!



IN FACT, I AM MAD-- I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO KILL YOU!

GOSH, TOM! WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

RIGHT! LET'S GO!



THE JIG'S UP, YOU PHONY!

SPOOK SAID TO WAIT FOR HIM-- BUT THIS MEANS A MAN'S LIFE!



MONK! GET 'EM!

WISE GUYS, HUH?



JERRY AND TOM PUT UP A COURAGEOUS SCRAP, BUT--

GEE! DEY FOUGHT LIKE WILD-CATS!

YEAH-- BUT THEIR FIGHTING DAYS ARE OVER! THEY KNOW TOO MUCH!



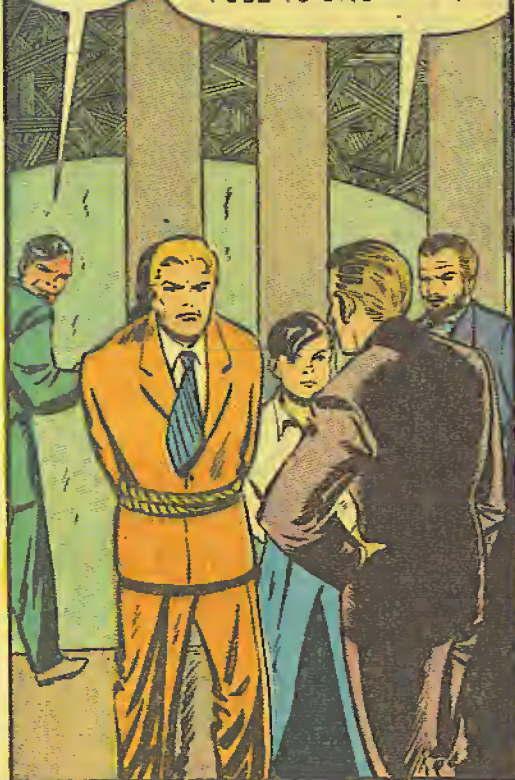
INTO THE CELLAR, CHUMPS! I'M GONNA GIVE YOU SOME ENTERTAINMENT!



**IN THE CELLAR, TOM, JERRY, AND THE REAL MR. PYKE ARE TIED TO PIPES---**

HERE COMES DA WATER, BOSS!

SEE HOW I REWARD MY ENEMIES? I GIVE THEM A PRIVATE SWIMMING POOL TO DROWN IN!



FAREWELL, SAPS! DON'T STEP IN ANY PUDDLES! YOU MIGHT CATCH COLD! HA! HA! HO!

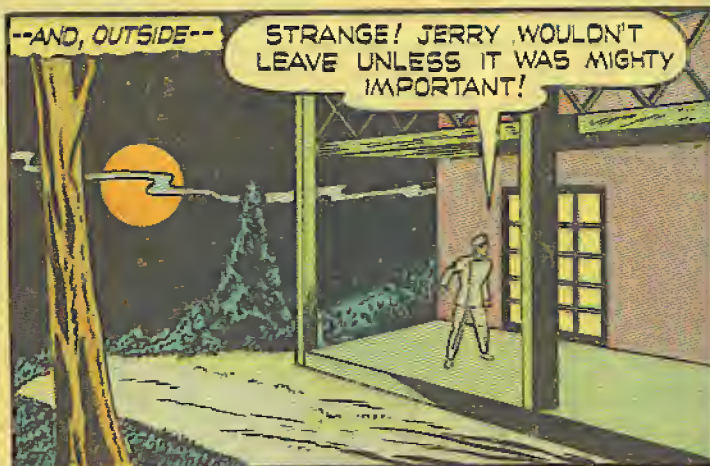


GOSH! SPOOK WON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK AND THIS HOUSE IS SO WELL INSULATED, HE'LL NEVER HEAR ME YELLING!



--AND, OUTSIDE--

STRANGE! JERRY WOULDN'T LEAVE UNLESS IT WAS MIGHTY IMPORTANT!



KIPP LOOKS PRETTY SMUG ABOUT SOMETHING! BUT WHERE ARE JERRY AND TOM?



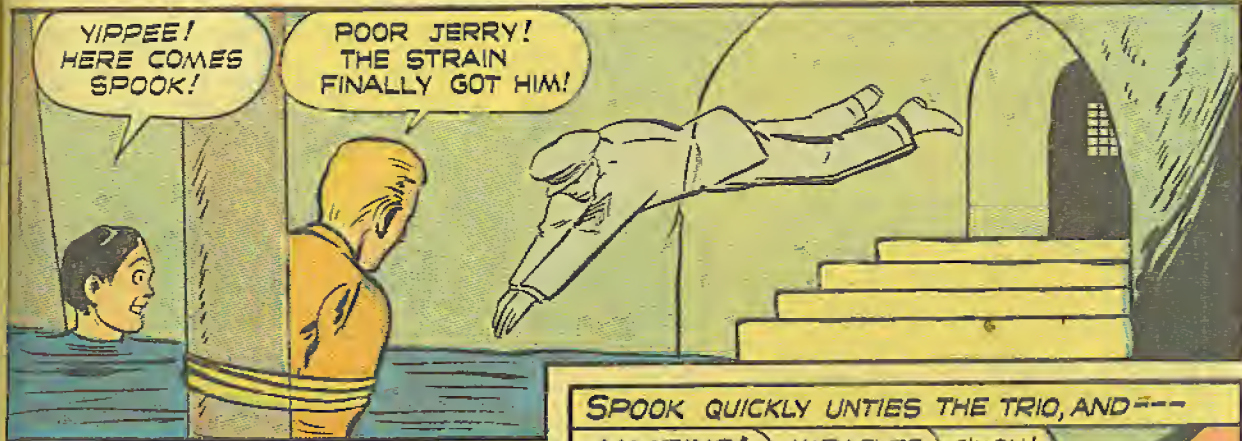
GOLLY! IF I KICK ON THIS PIPE, THE NOISE WILL CARRY UPSTAIRS! MAYBE SPOOK WILL HEAR IT!



SOMEBODY'S SIGNALLING FROM THE CELLAR!







YIPPEE!  
HERE COMES  
SPOOK!

POOR JERRY!  
THE STRAIN  
FINALLY GOT HIM!



KIPP'S GONE  
TOO FAR!  
I'VE GOT A  
PERSONAL  
GRUDGE AGAINST  
HIM, NOW!

SPOOK QUICKLY UNTIES THE TRIO, AND---

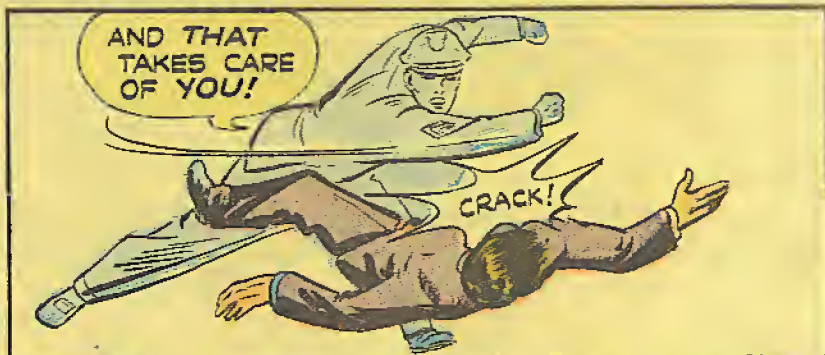
AMAZING!  
I CAN'T  
UNDERSTAND  
IT!

MIRACLES  
DO  
HAPPEN!

C'MON!  
LET'S  
GET  
OUT  
OF HERE!



AWK! WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO ME?



AND THAT  
TAKES CARE  
OF YOU!

CRACK!



Peter--  
THANKS A  
MILLION, JERRY!  
I'M A STAR  
REPORTER NOW!

I'D LIKE TO TELL HIM TO THANK  
YOU, SPOOK, BUT I GUESS HE  
WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!

DAILY HERALD  
CUB REPORTER EXPOSES  
DARING FRAUD!  
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW  
WITH CHARLES PYKE  
by Tom Drake



# BLUEBOLTS and NUTS

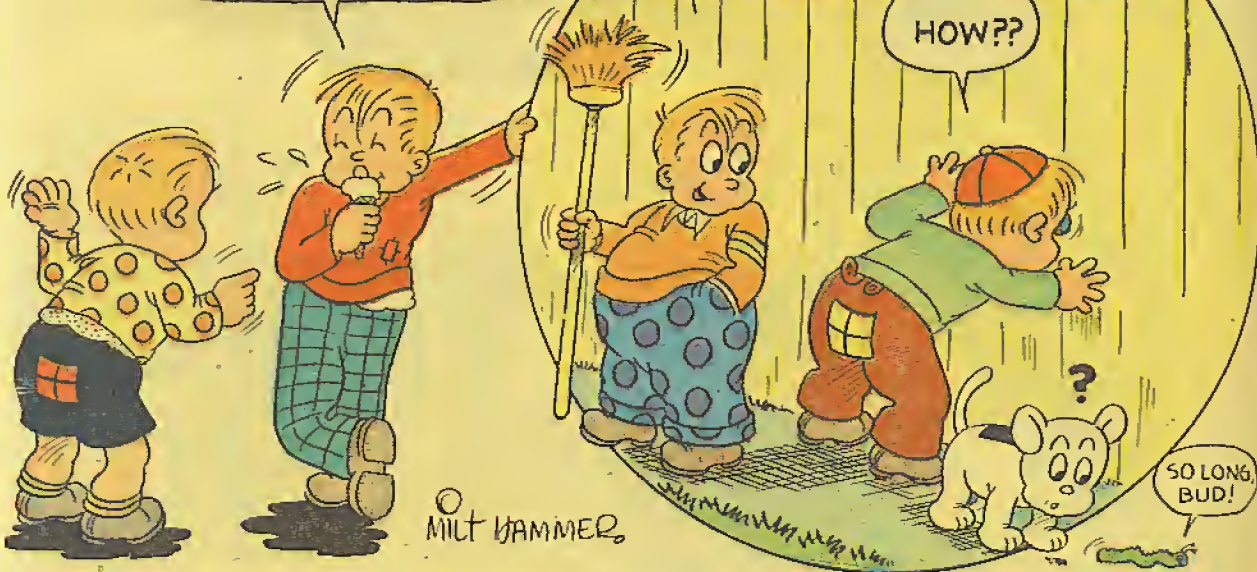


HOW COME YOU WERE KICKED OUT OF TH' QUARTETTE AT SCHOOL??

AW, I HAD NO VOICE IN TH' MATTER !!!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT CURIOSITY KILLED TH' CAT!!

HOW??

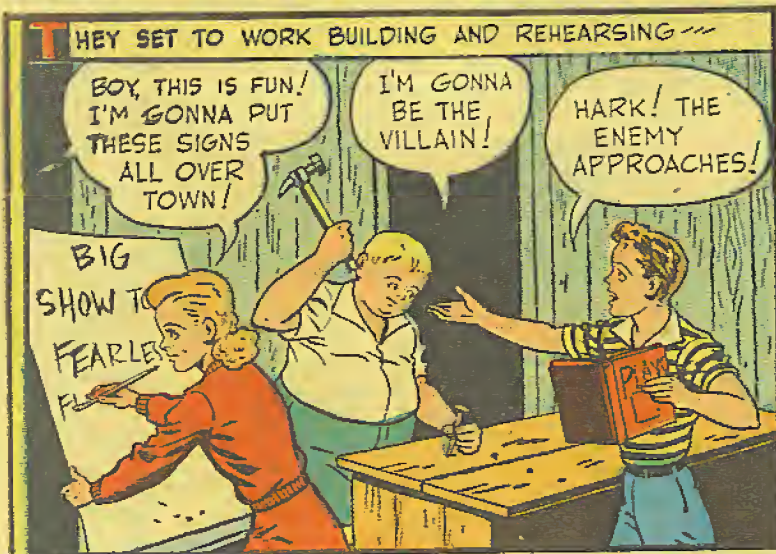
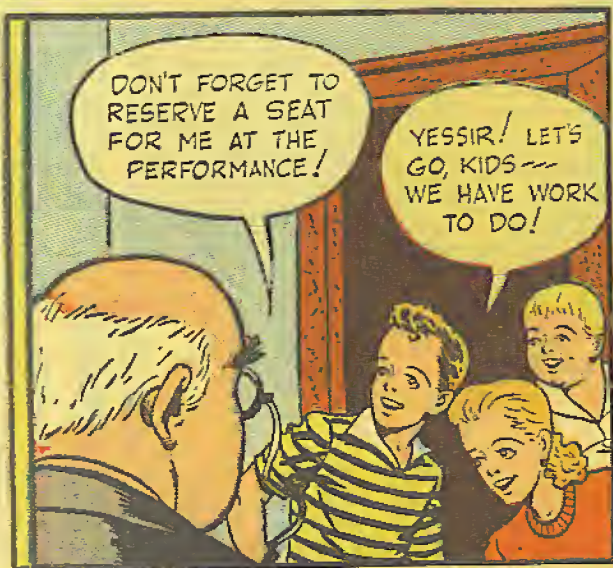


MILT HAMMER

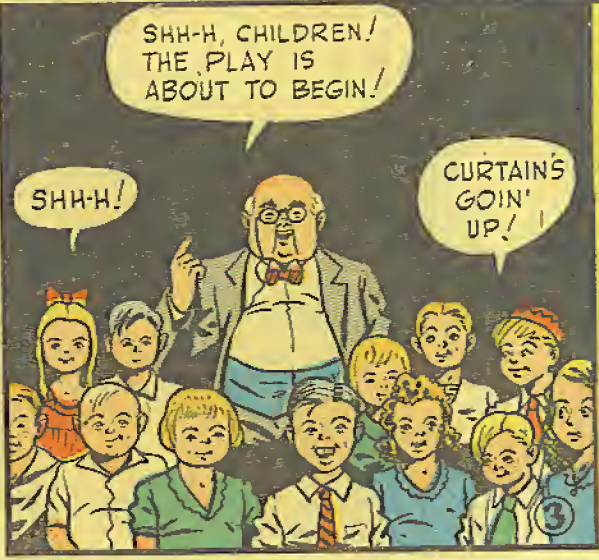




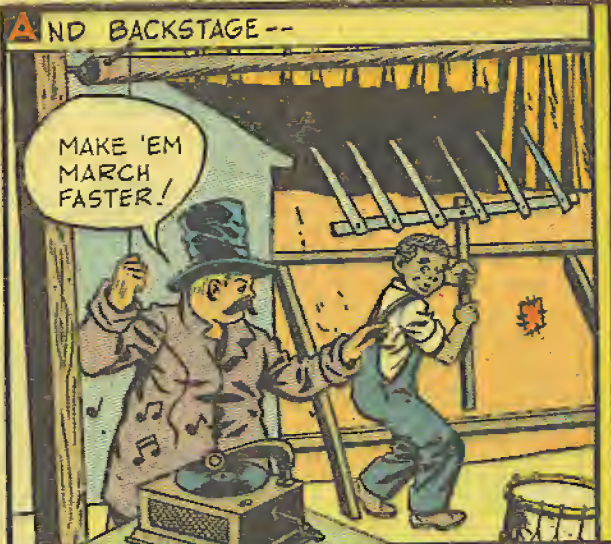














VILLAINS APPEAR FROM EVERYWHERE ---

GET THE BIG HERO, SPIKE!



THINGS LOOK BAD FOR THE FEARLESS FELLERS WHEN ---

LOOK! THE SCENERY IS FALLING!



THEY JUMP ON, PINNING THE VILLAINS DOWN!

WE GOT 'EM!

BOO HOO! THESE BAD BOYS SPOILED OUR SHOW, AND WE WERE TRYING TO HELP THE BLIND KIDS!



HA! HA! NEVER MIND! IT WAS THE BEST SHOW I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!



I WON'T SEND YOU YOUNG HOODLUMS TO JAIL--- BUT YOU'LL SPEND THE AFTERNOON MOWING MY LAWN! YOU WILL EACH RECEIVE FIFTY CENTS, WHICH WILL BE DONATED TO THE FUND!

Y-YES, SIR--



YOU SEE, AS IN EVERY SHOW, THE VILLAIN ALWAYS LOSES--- COME ON, KIDS! WE'LL ALL HAVE ICE CREAM!

HURRAY!





